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8

Shadow

JAN • 1941

COMICS



10
CENTS
12c IN CANADA

THE SHADOW SUBDUES CHARG, *The Murder Monster*
IN HIS MOST THRILLING MYSTERY ADVENTURE

Also THE HOODED WASP • CAPPY CAN • FRANK and FEARLESS • CARRIE CASHIN

THE EDITOR'S PAGE

A Chat

Now we're up to 20 pages of THE SHADOW, which is certainly the topmost spectacular mystery character in America.

Right now he is being heard on the radio from coast to coast over the Mutual Network.

In the motion pictures THE SHADOW has broken all records. It's being shown in practically every town and city in the country.

In the newspapers it's a comic strip that is gaining in popularity every day.

THE SHADOW Big Little Books, which sell for 10 cents in practically every store, are being re-run and new books constantly issued.

Then comes THE SHADOW merchandise which we are picturing in this issue. Buy it at your local store, or send to us for it immediately.

We mustn't forget the HOODED WASP which is becoming the most fascinating thrill adventure comic in existence.

And CAPPY CAN—straight from Hollywood—is winning new friends in every issue.

The Editor

In this Issue

THE SHADOW

20 pages of The Shadow's most outstanding adventure with CHARG THE MURDER MONSTER in which the battle of the robots becomes a real thriller.

THE HOODED WASP

We have increased this thriller to 12 pages of the weirdest adventure the Hooded Wasp and the boy ever had.

CAPPY CAN

Cappy wins the fight with Leo. The magic drink was something all you boys and girls can understand—it was merely belief in one's self, a bit of psychology.

THREE MUSKETEERS

The story of Lady de Winter and the Three Musketeers is finished, closing with the strongest adventure ever written by man.

FRANK AND FEARLESS

This Horatio Alger story shows what it means for a boy to listen carefully and think quickly—those two habits helped Frank solve the mystery of the kidnapped boy.

CARRIE CASHIN

Here's a mystery problem. The answer is in the story itself. We know you can solve it.

STAGE COACH REMINISCENCE, by Jerry Tuttle

A stagecoach adventure that is both fearsome and hilarious.

NEXT ISSUE MARCH

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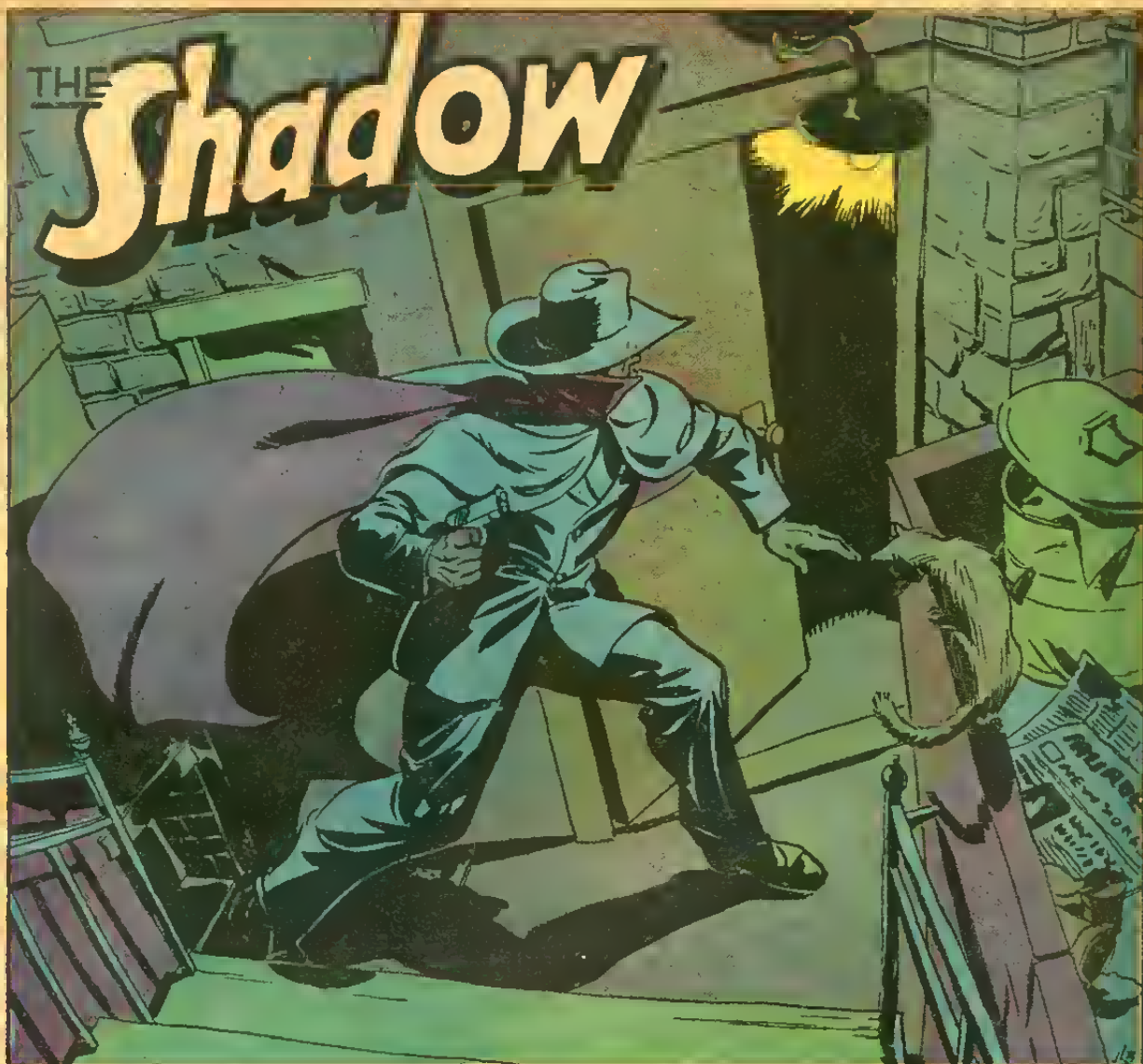
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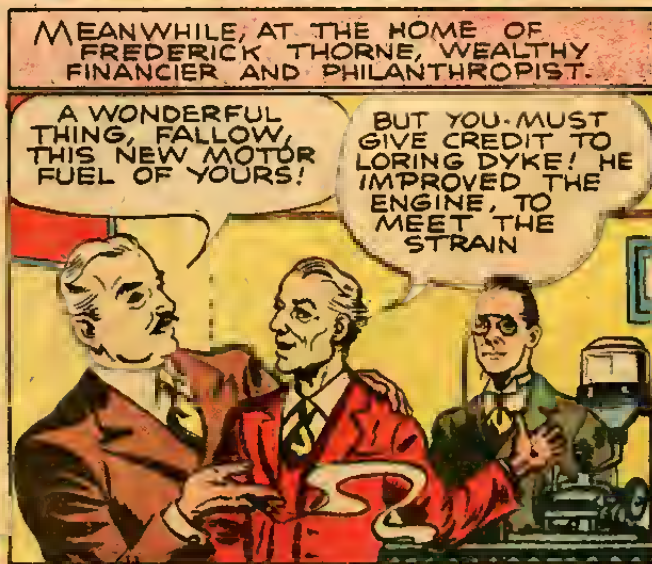
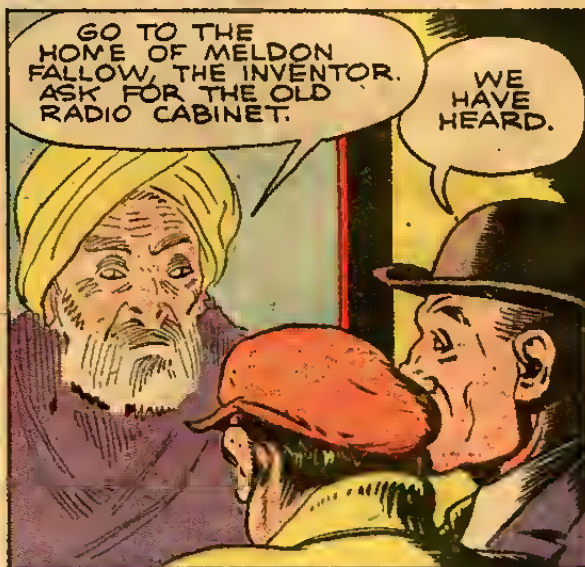
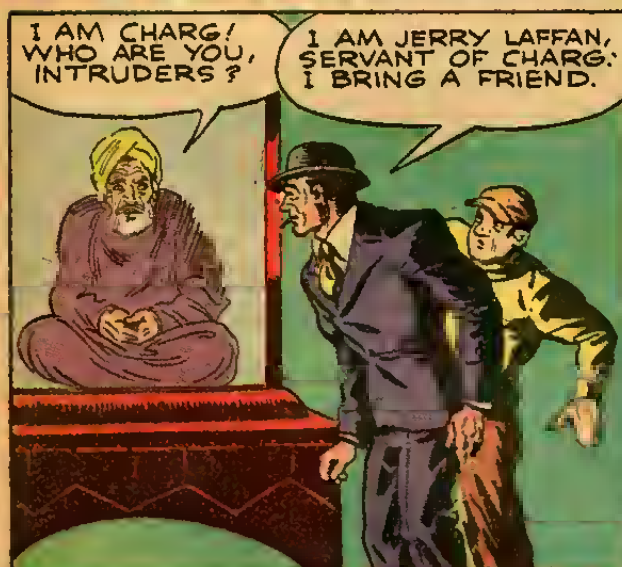
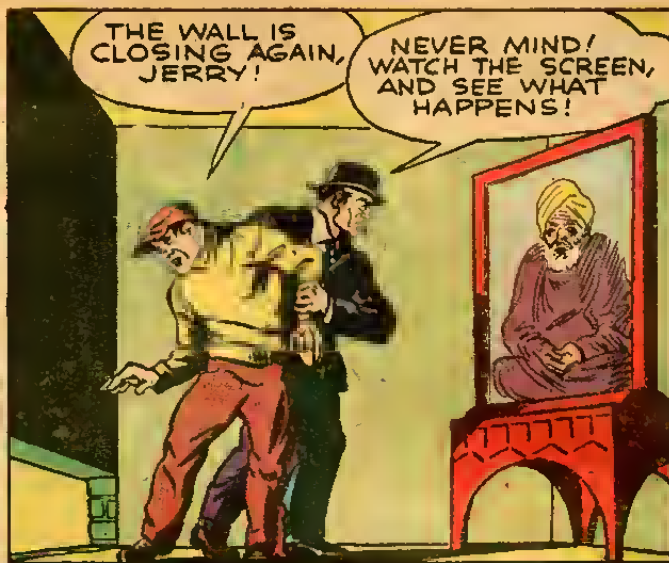


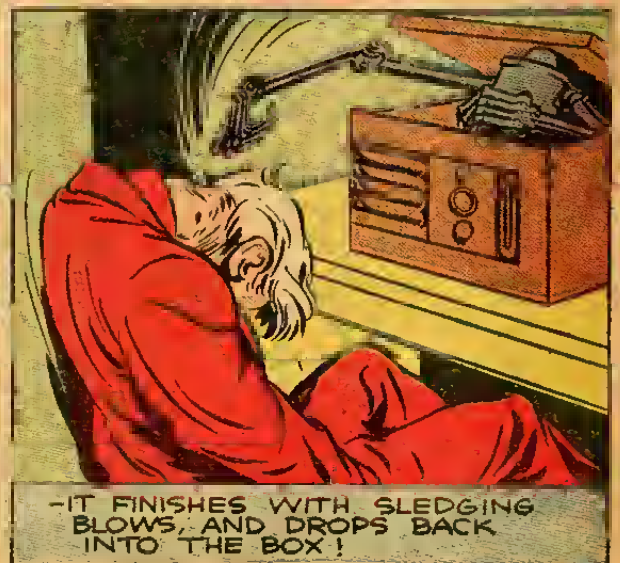
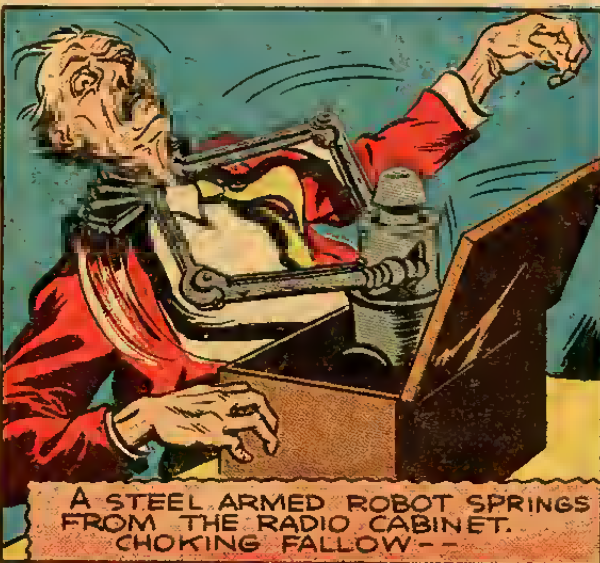
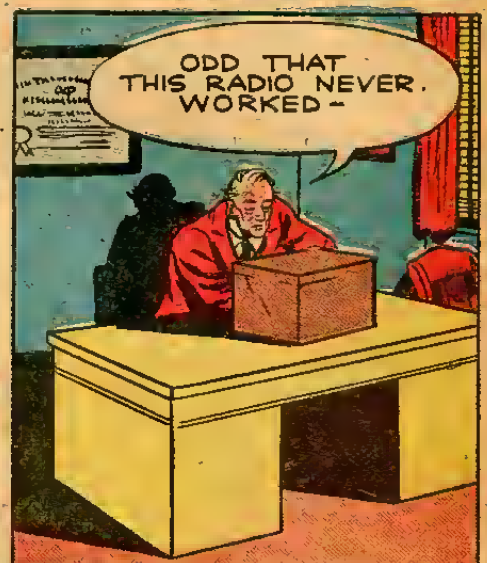
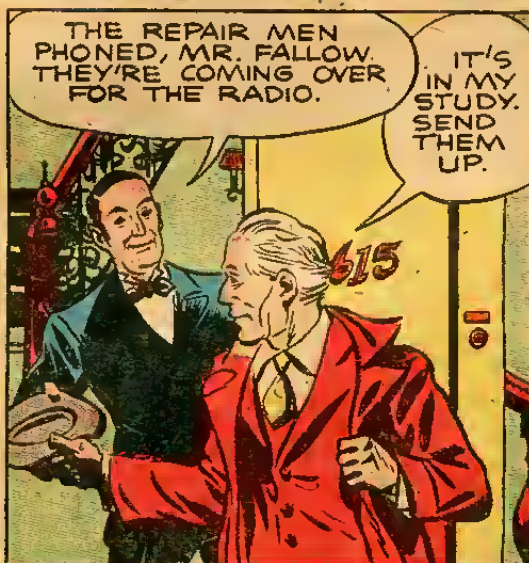
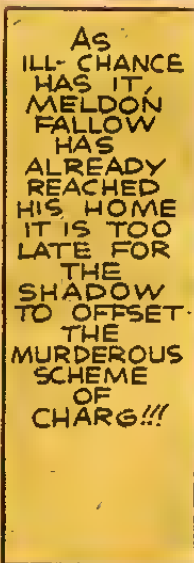
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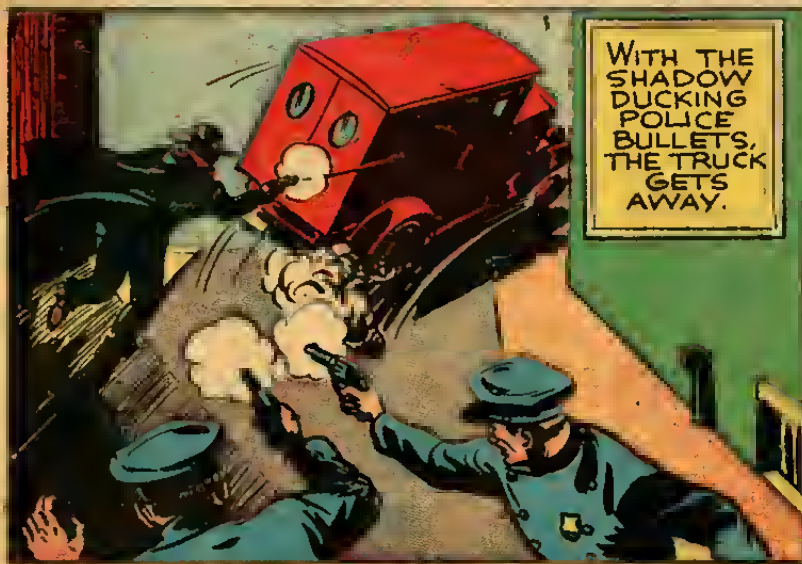
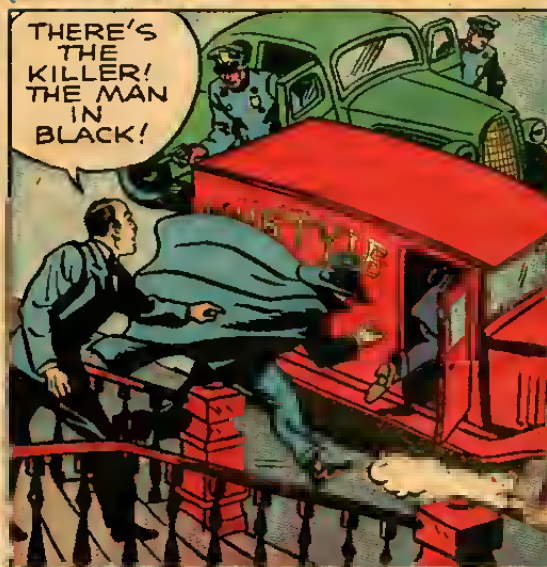


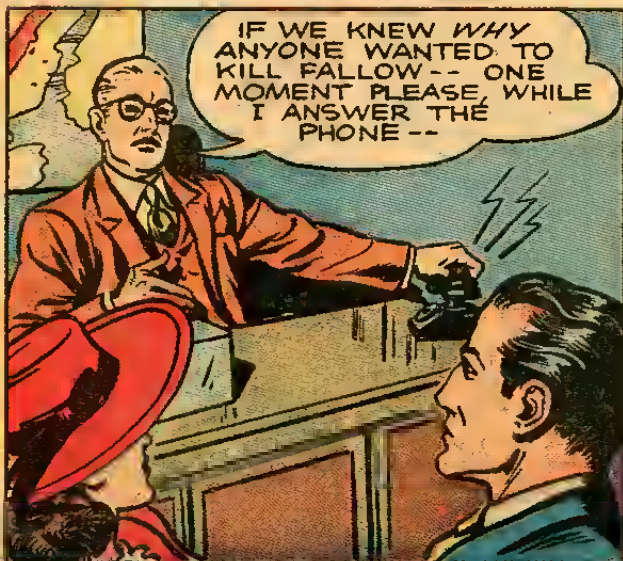
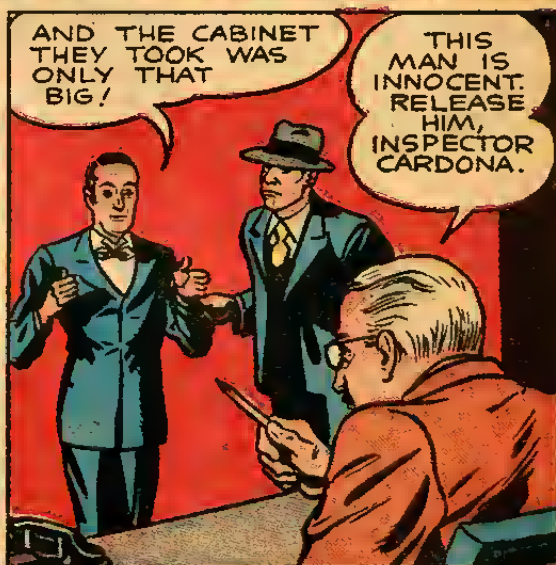
MEANWHILE, JERRY LAFFAN, NOTORIOUS MOB LEADER SOUGHT BY THE SHADOW, IS BOUND ON STRANGE BUSINESS!!!

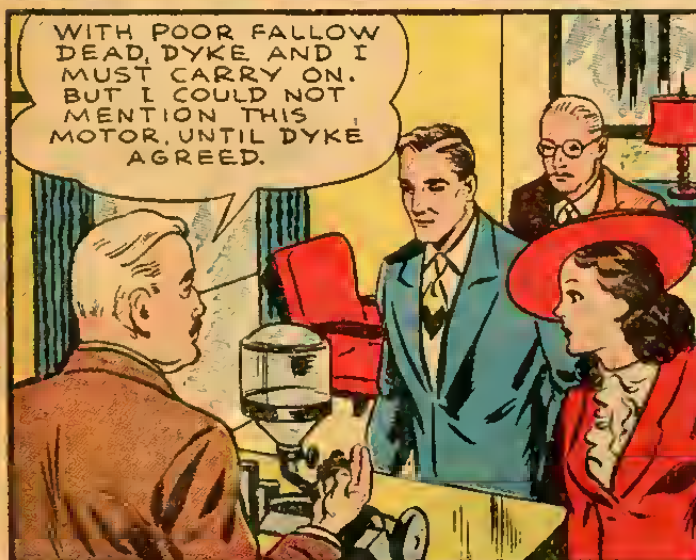
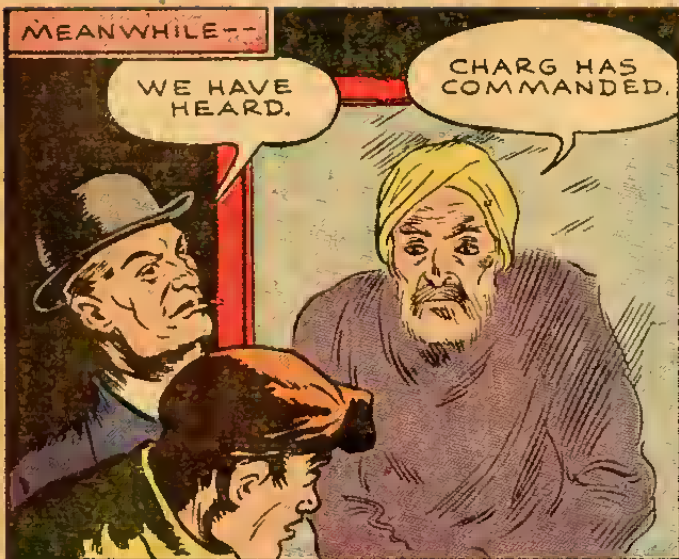


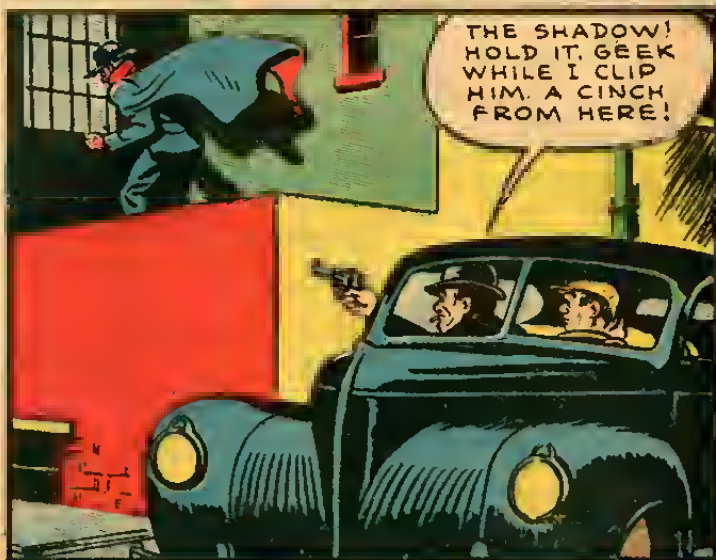
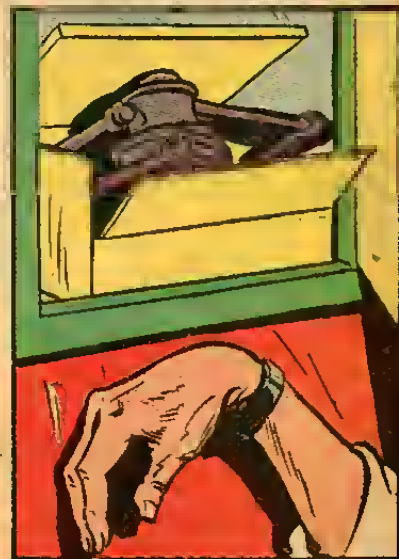
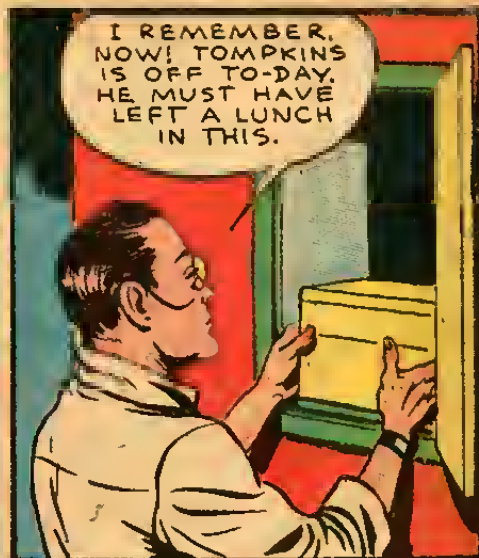
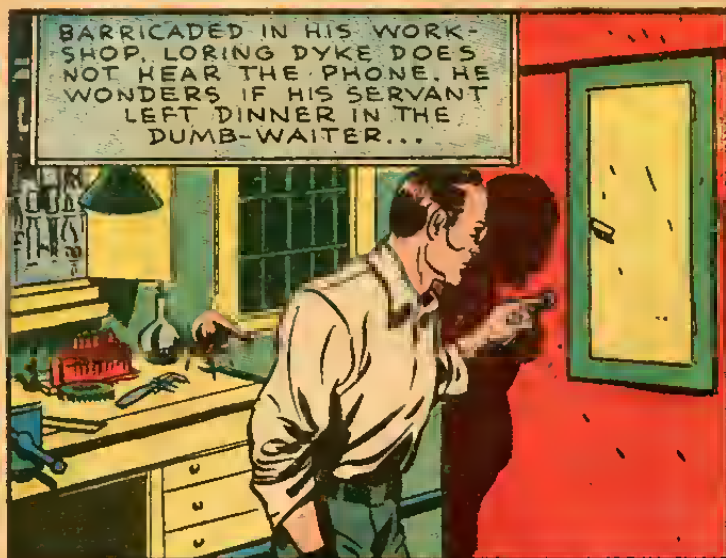












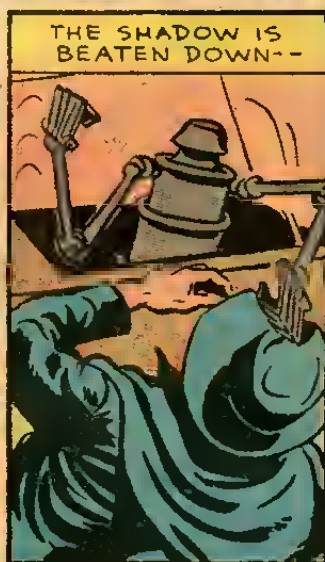




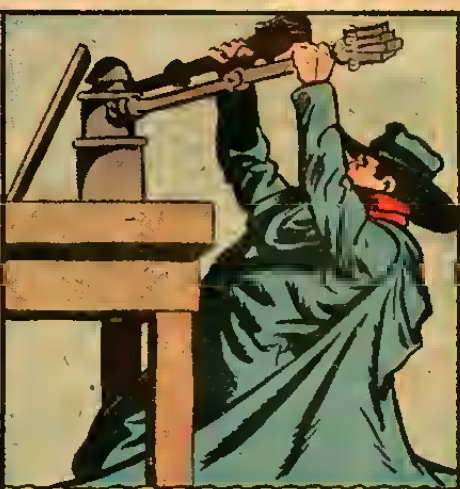
SEARCHING
THE
HIDE-
AWAY
IN HOPE
OF A
CHANCE
CLUE,
THE
SHADOW
FINDS THE
FATAL
LAMP,
AND PULLS
THE
SWITCH!!!



WRENCHING AWAY
THE CHOKING CLAWS --



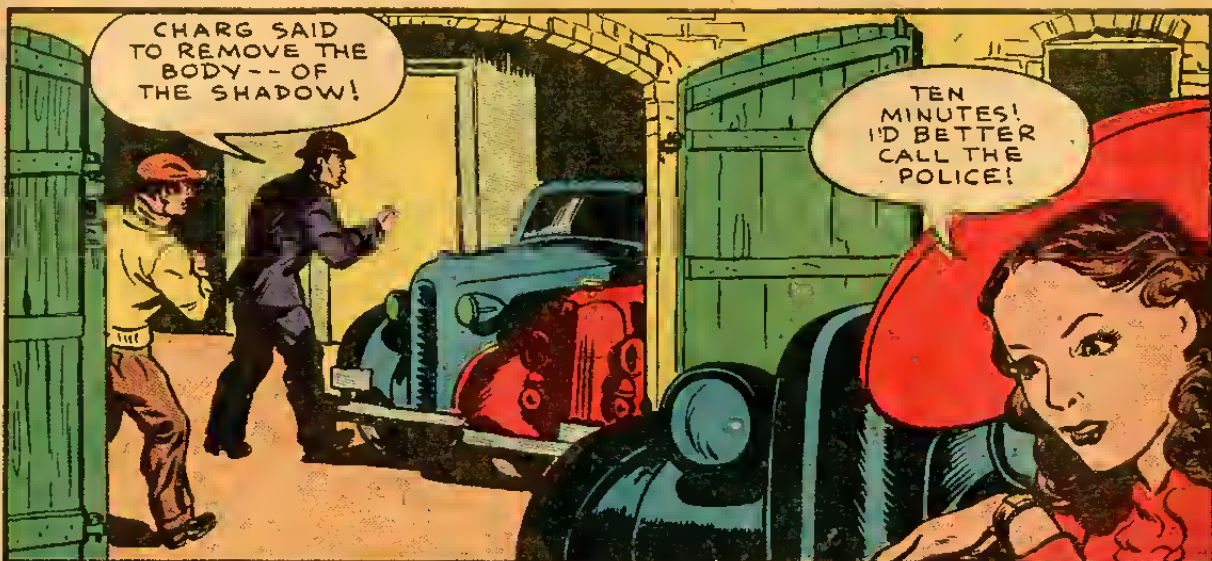
THE SHADOW IS
BEATEN DOWN--



BUT CLUTCHES THE
FLAYING ARMS!

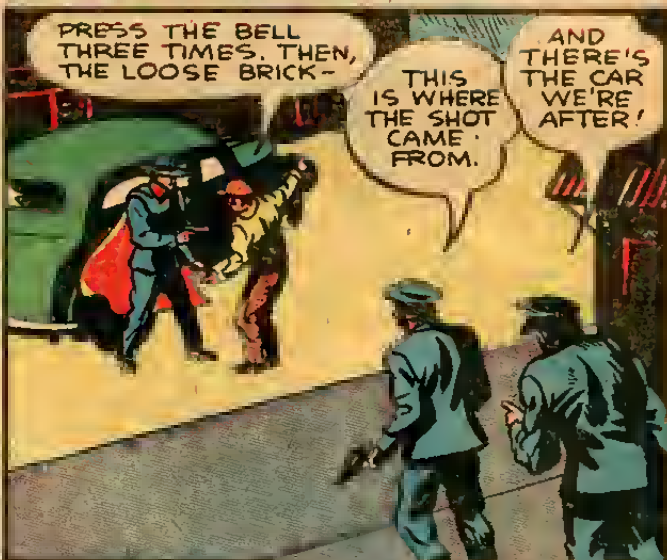
DURING MERE
SECONDS
THE
SHADOW
HOLDS THE
ROBOT
IN
ABSOLUTE
CHECK.
BUT IN
THOSE
MOMENTS,
MOTION
HAS
ENDED.
AUTOMATICALLY,
THE THING
COLLAPSES!!!













THREE RINGS,
AND IT OPENS,
LIKE GEEK
SAID!



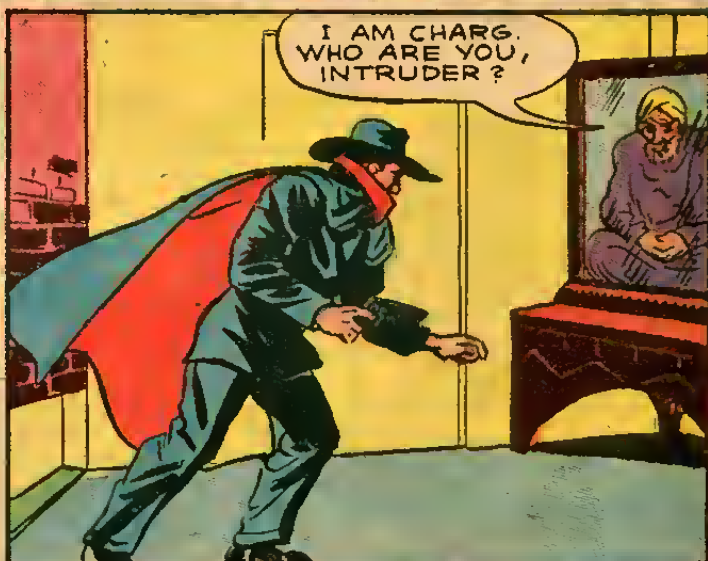
HE COULDN'T
HAVE GOTTEN
IN HERE.

HE'S
GONE -
LIKE A
SHADOW!

THAT'S WHY
THEY CALL HIM
THE SHADOW.
COME
ALONG.



SO FAR,
SO GOOD--



I AM CHARG.
WHO ARE YOU,
INTRUDER?

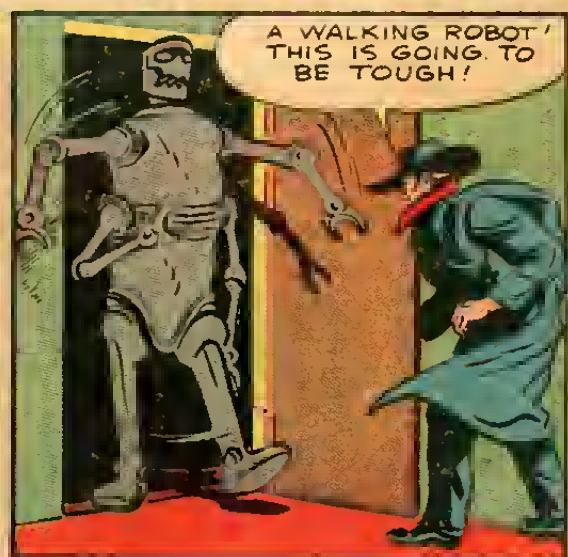
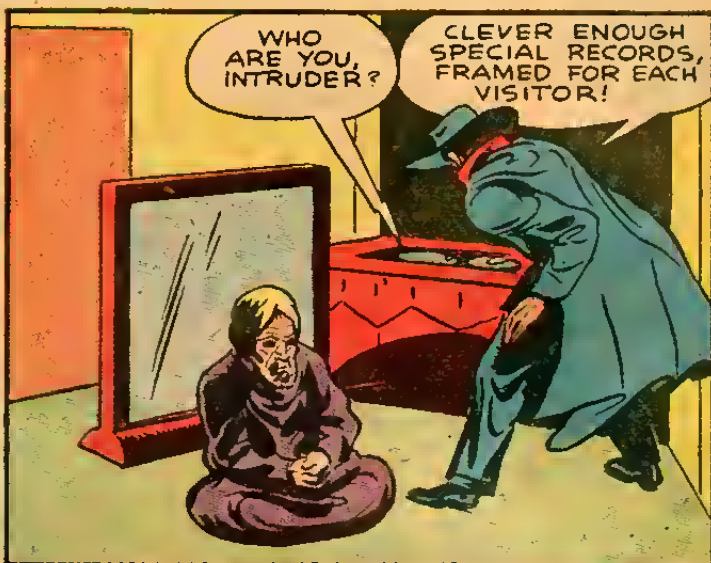


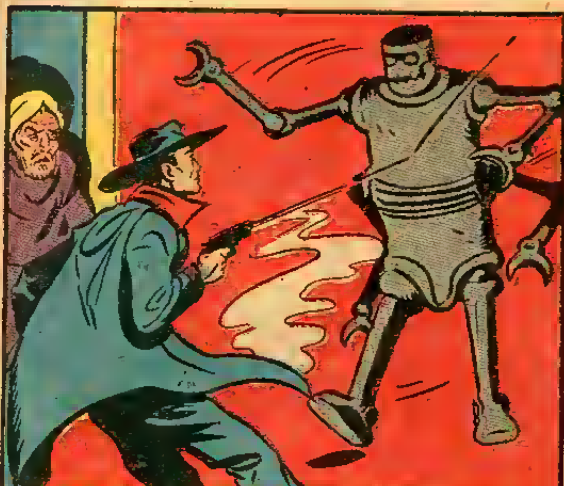
YOUR ENEMY, THE
SHADOW! COME TO
SETTLE WITH YOU,
CHARG!



A DUMMY!

NEVER
BEFORE
HAS THE
SHADOW
MET WITH SO
STARTLING A
CIRCUMSTANCE
CHARG,
MASTER
OF CRIME,
WHO USES
HUMAN TOOLS
TO PLANT HIS
MURDEROUS
MECHANICAL
ROBOTS,
IS
HIMSELF
A
ROBOT
!!!!!!!

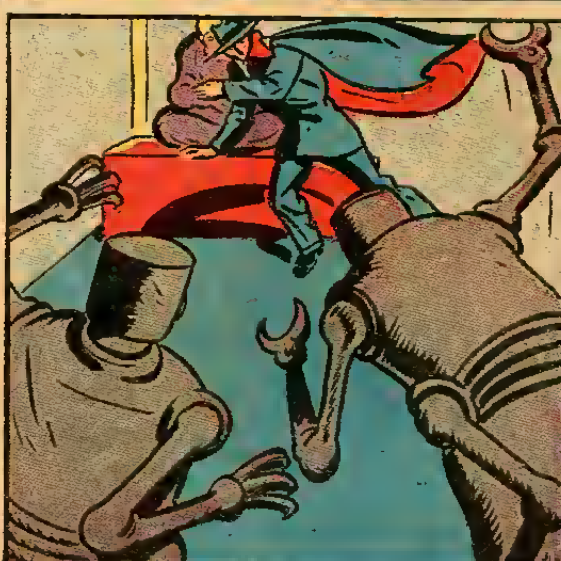
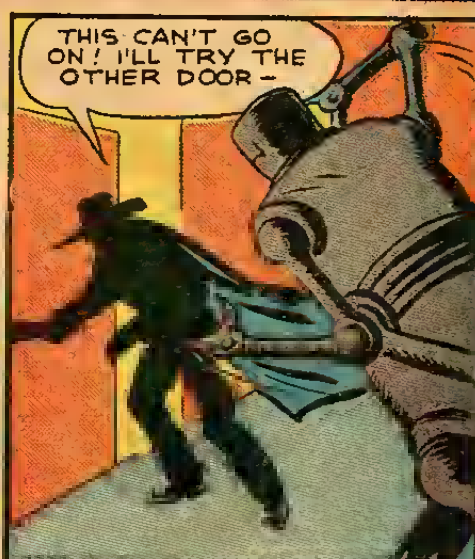
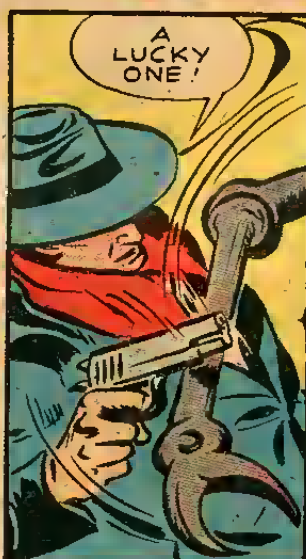




THE SHADOW'S BULLETS FAIL TO DENT THE ROBOT !!!



THIS ROBOT DOES NOT HALT, WHEN ITS PREY CEASES MOTION !!!

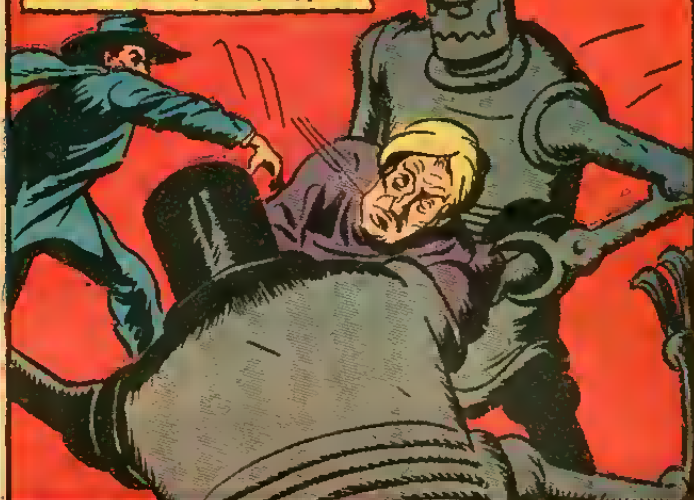


HIS ENERGY ALMOST EXHAUSTED, THE SHADOW NOW HAS TO COPE WITH TWO OF THE TIRELESS ROBOTS THAT WILL NOT STOP UNTIL THEY FIND THEIR PREY. ONLY THE SHADOW CAN FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THIS !!!

THE SHADOW SEIZES THE
DUMMY FIGURE OF CHARG--



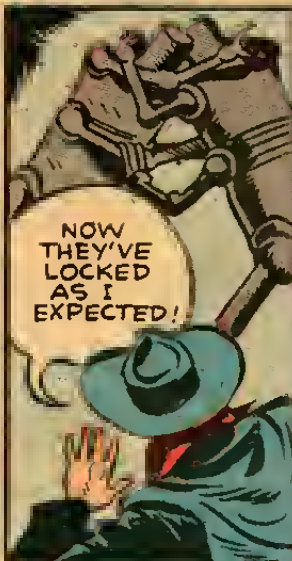
--AND FLINGS IT TO
THE ROBOTS !!!



QUICK WORK
WITH THE
DUMMY--



NOW
THEY'VE
LOCKED
AS I
EXPECTED!



WHAT
A BATTLE!



THE WINNER
STILL WANTS TO
FIGHT! BUT NOW
BULLETS CAN
COUNT!

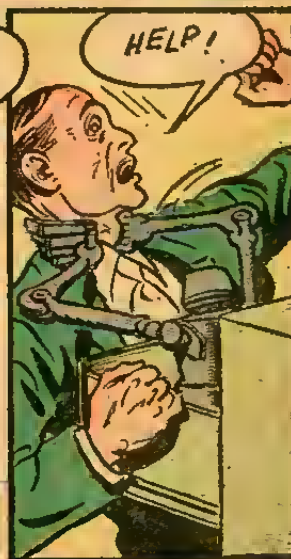
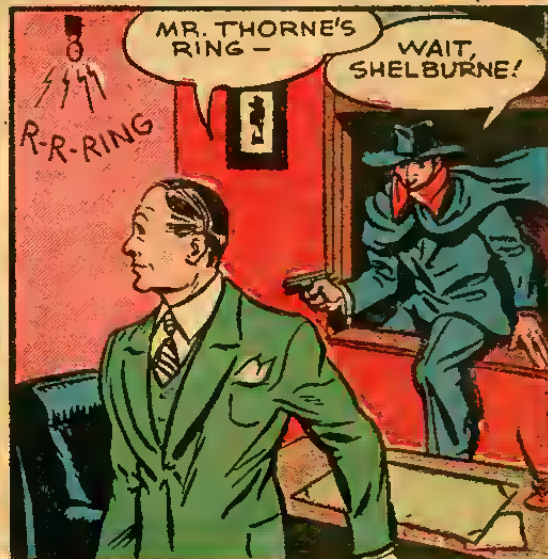
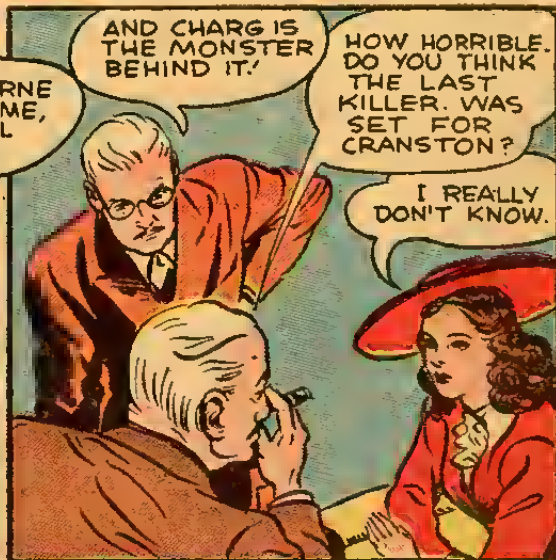


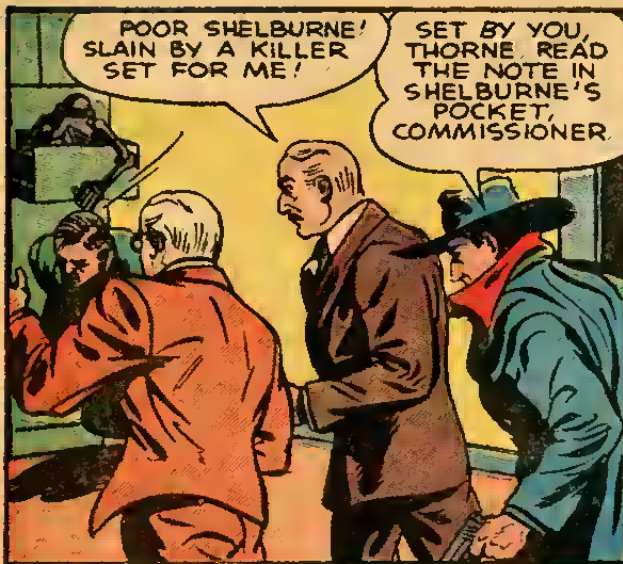
THOSE SHOTS
RUINED THE
MECHANISM.

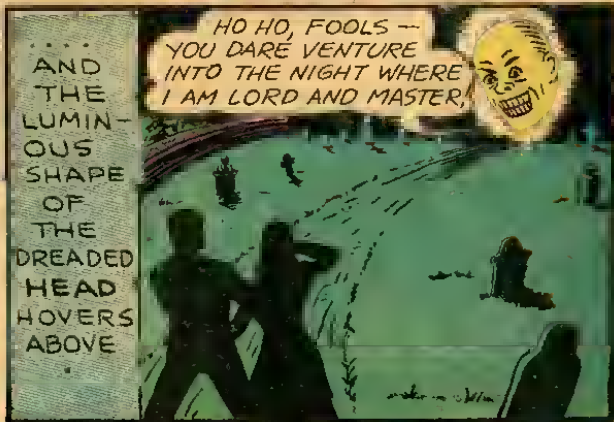
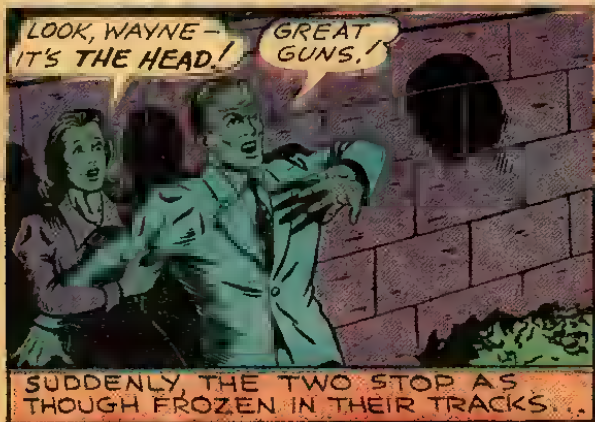


HANDY TOOLS!
ONCE OUT OF
HERE, I'LL FIND
THE HUMAN BRAIN
BEHIND CHARG!









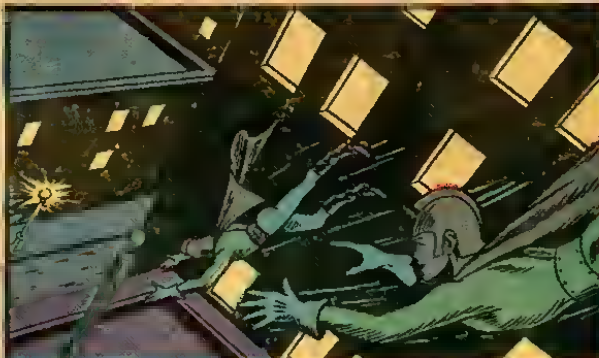
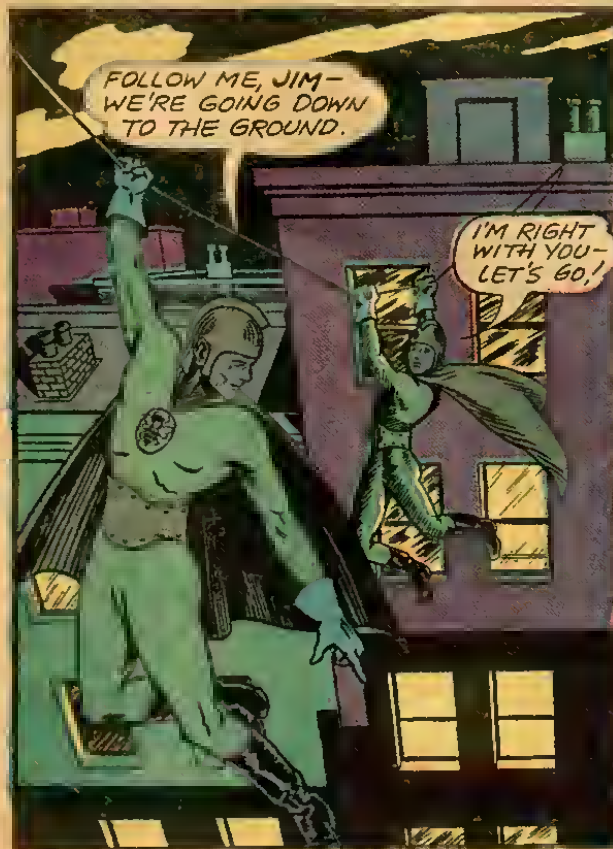


WITHOUT WARNING, THE GLOWING HEAD EXPLODES WITH A RESOUNDING CRASH, AND THE YOUTH REELS BACKWARD IN DEATH.



THE LATE EDITION CARRIES THE SHOCKING NEWS.

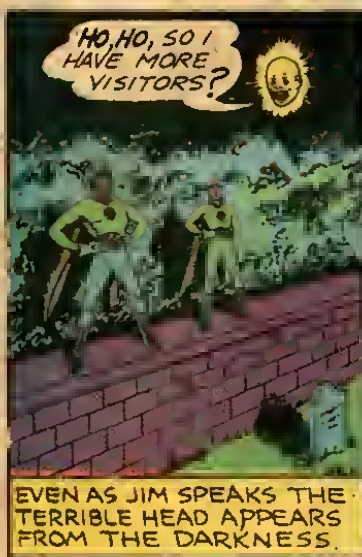
WHILE THE GREAT METROPOLIS SHAKES IN FEAR, TWO FIGURES GLIDE THROUGH THE NIGHT SKIES IN SEARCH OF THE HEAD—THE HOODED WASP AND JIM MARTIN ON THE TRAIL OF THE KILLER

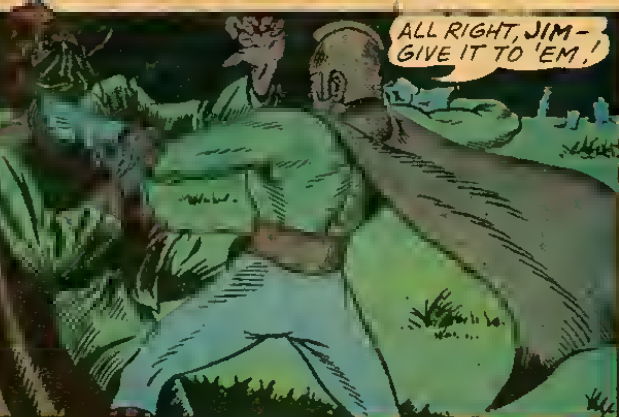
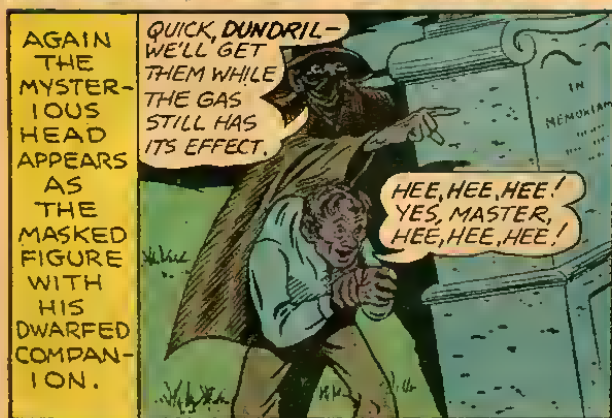


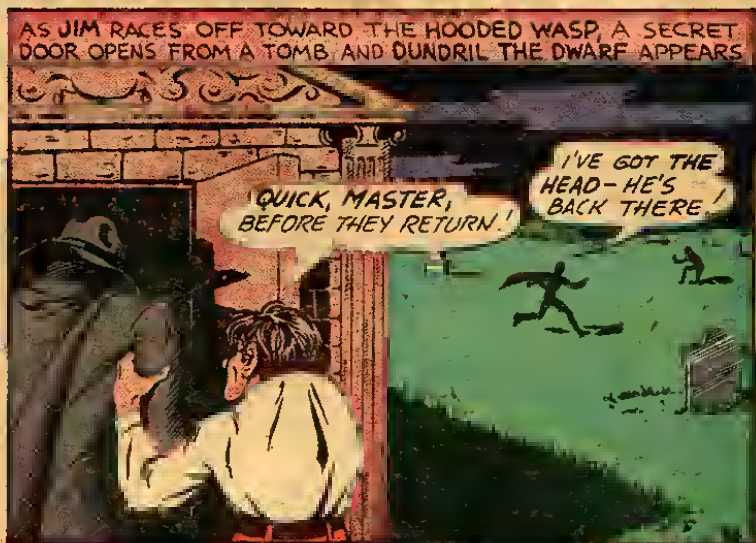
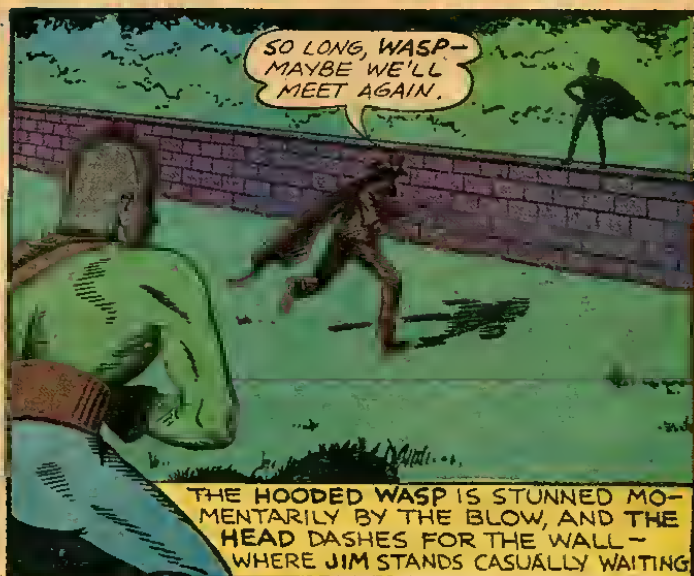
DOWN, DOWN THEY GO, ZOOMING EARTH-WARD LIKE TWO BIRDS OF PREY.

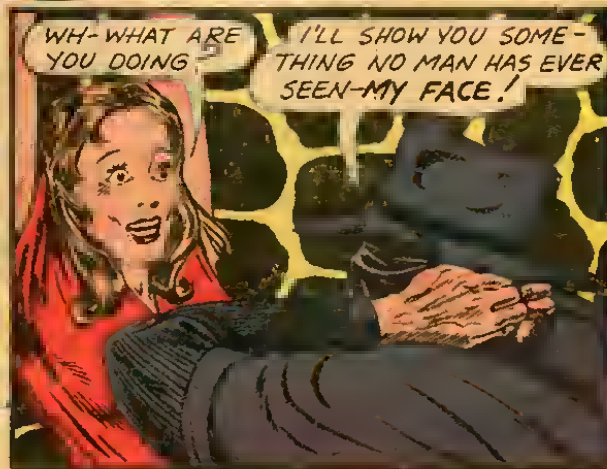
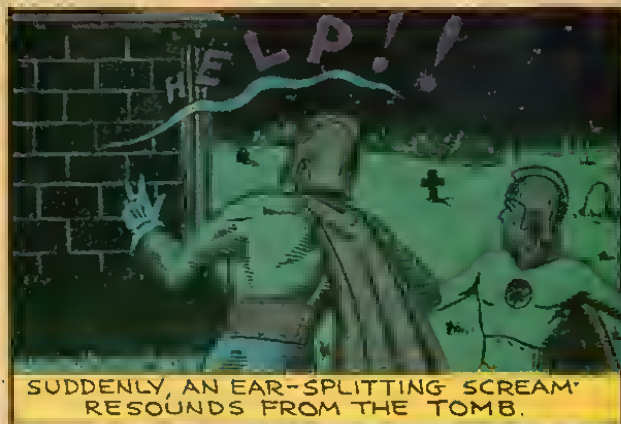


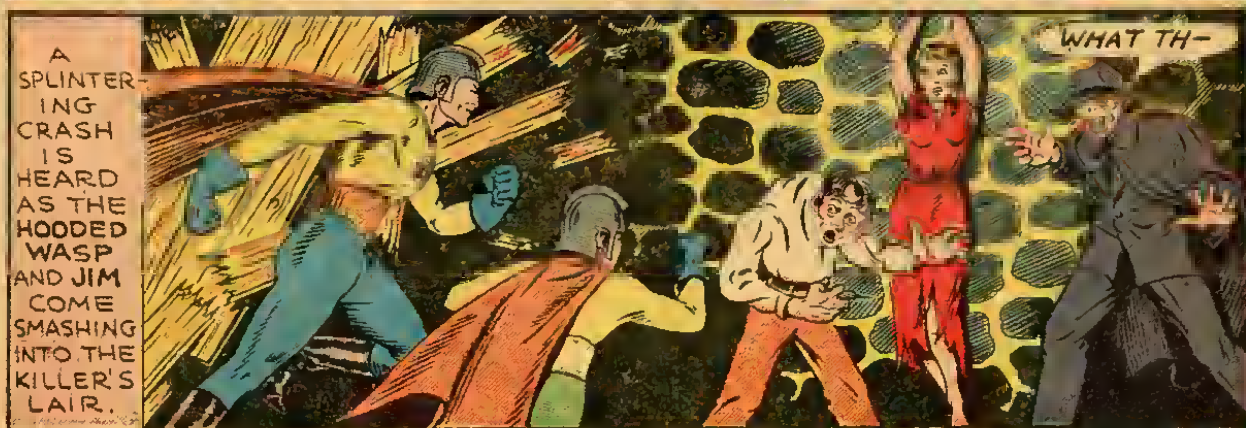
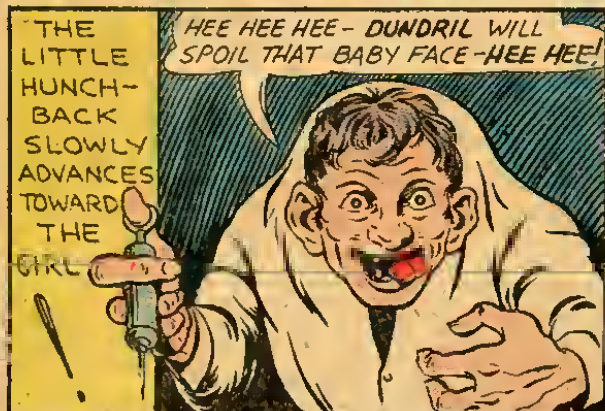
THERE WE ARE—NOW DOWN TO BUSINESS.

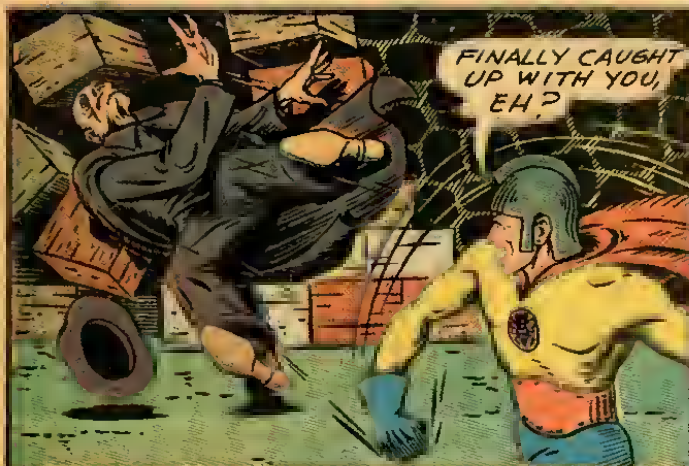








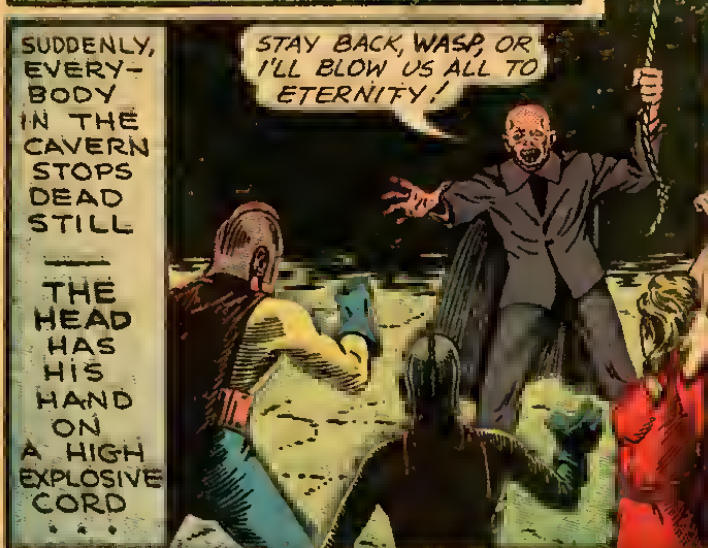
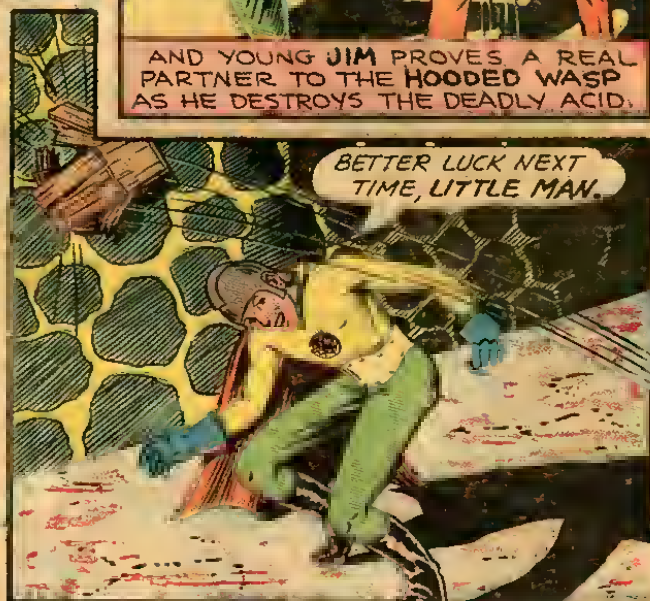




IMMEDIATELY, THE FAMED CRIME FIGHTER GOES INTO ACTION



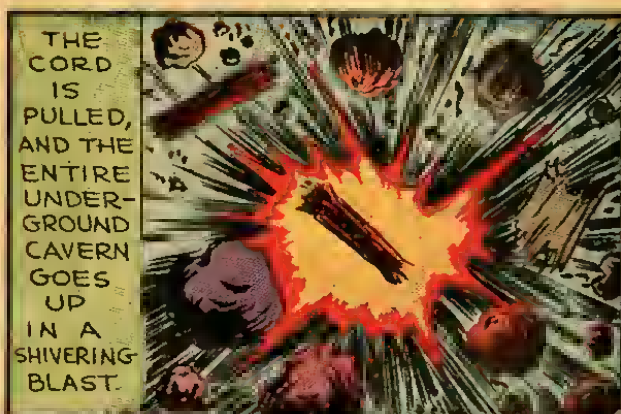
AND YOUNG JIM PROVES A REAL PARTNER TO THE HOODED WASP AS HE DESTROYS THE DEADLY ACID.





I'M CALLING
YOUR BLUFF,
HEAD!

I WARN YOU—
I'LL BLAST YOU
TO BITS.



THE
CORD
IS
PULLED,
AND THE
ENTIRE
UNDER-
GROUND
CAVERN
GOES
UP
IN A
SHIVERING
BLAST.



HA HA HA—THE FOOLS
ARE ALL DEAD, TOO.
BAD DUNDRIL WENT
WITH THEM.

DRIVEN
BERSERK
BY THE
EXPLOSION,
THE
HEAD
RACES
TOWARD A
FARMHOUSE,
BENT ON
UTTER
DESTRUCTION.



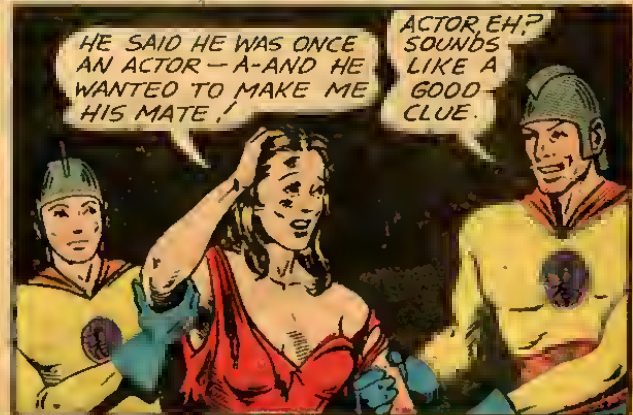
I'M RUINED—BUT NOT FINISHED!
I'LL SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE
KILLING PEOPLE! KILL! KILL!
KILL!

MEANWHILE, THE HOODED WASP EASILY
SURVIVES THE CRASH, AND BEGINS FREE-
ING HIS SMALLER COMPANION:



I'LL HAVE THIS STONE OFF
IN A SECOND, JIM—ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT?

JUST A LITTLE
DUSTY. HOW IS
THE GIRL?



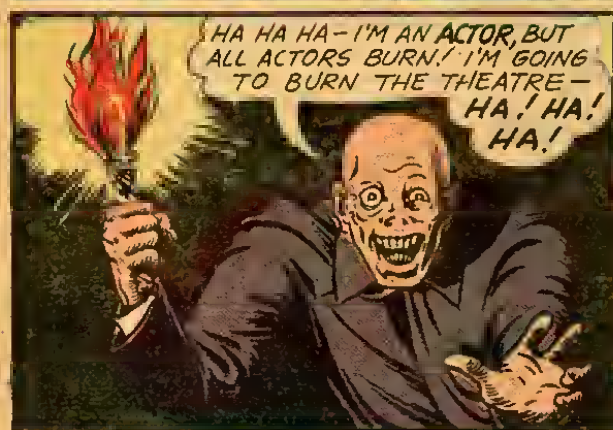
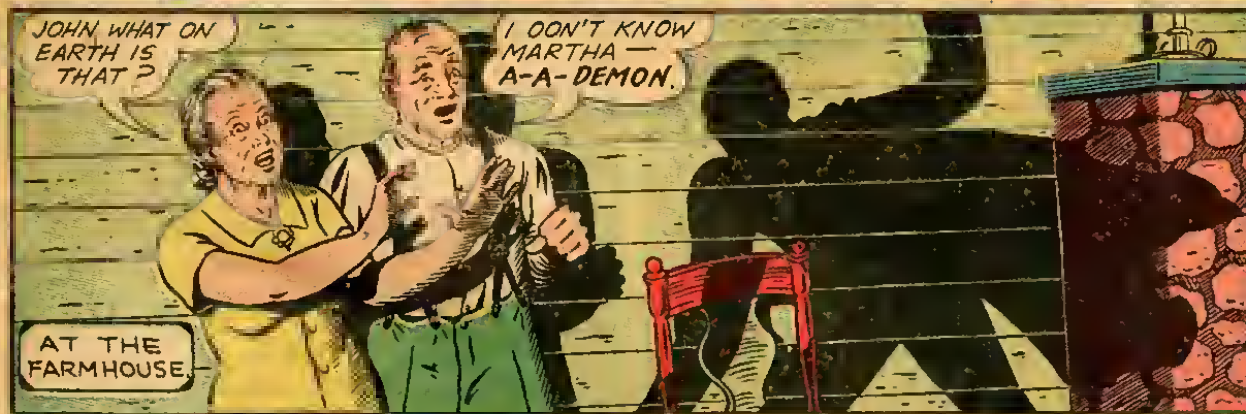
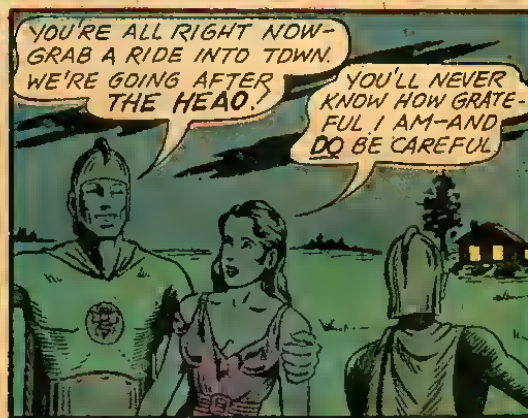
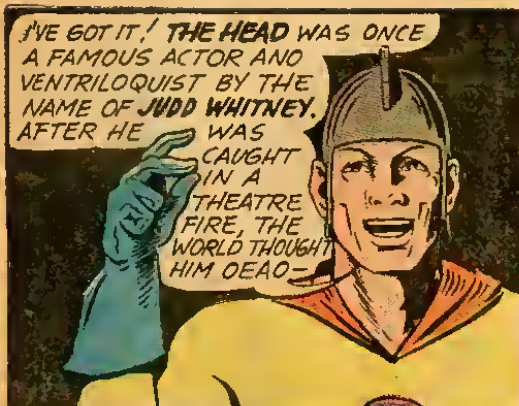
HE SAID HE WAS ONCE
AN ACTOR—A-AND HE
WANTED TO MAKE ME
HIS MATE!

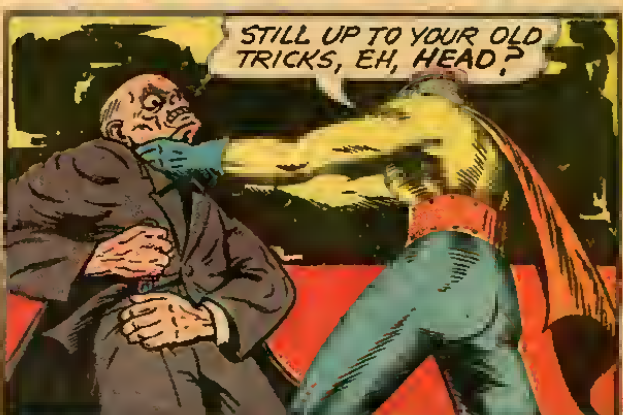
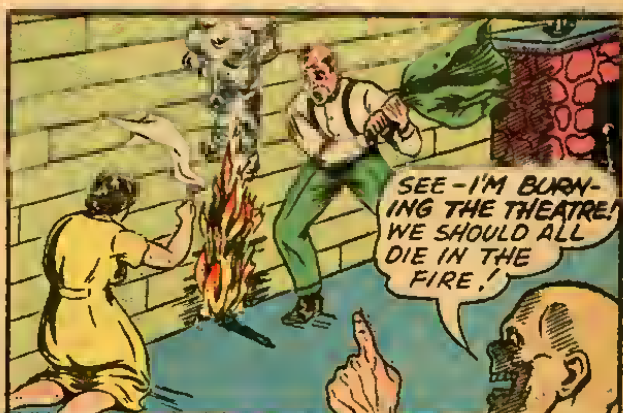
ACTOR EH? SOUNDS
LIKE A
GOOD
CLUE.



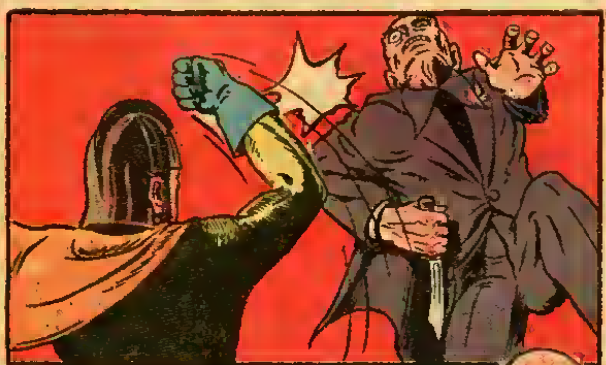
WHAT'S THAT
STUFF—
GUNPOWDER?

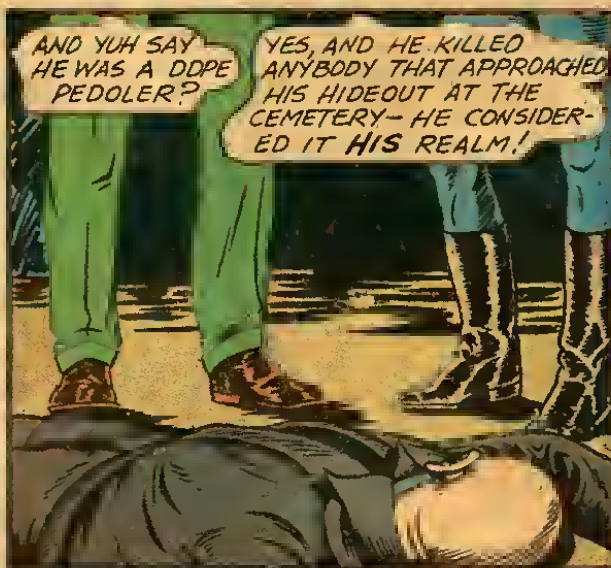
MUCH WORSE. THIS
HAPPENS TO BE A
HIDDEN STORE OF
POWDERED
OPIUM!





AS THOUGH FROM NOWHERE, A GRIM SHADOW APPEARS ON THE WALL - THE WASP HAS ARRIVED.





THERE'S MORE
TO FOLLOW!
WATCH FOR
THE AMAZING
FEATS OF
YOUNG JIM
MARTIN AND
HIS PAL, THE
HOODED WASP,
AS THEY DO
A CLEAN UP
JOB ON ARCH-
CRIMINALS IN
THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
**SHADOW
COMICS**

Statement of the Ownership, Management, etc., re-
quired by the Acts of Congress of August 24,
1912, and March 3, 1933, of Shadow Comics,
published bimonthly, at New York, N. Y., for
October 1, 1940.

State of New York, County of New York (ss.)

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and
county aforesaid, personally appeared H. W. Ralston, who,
having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says
that he is Vice President of Street & Smith Publications,
Inc., publishers of "Shadow Comics," and that the following
is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement
of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publi-
cation for the date shown in the above caption, required by
the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of
March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and
Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor,
managing editor, and business managers are: Publishers,
Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 79-89 Seventh Avenue,
New York, N. Y.; editor, W. J. deGronchy, 79 Seventh Ave-
nue, New York, N. Y.; managing editors, none; business
managers, none.

2. That the owners are: Street & Smith Publications,
Inc., 79-89 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y., a corporation
owned through stock holdings by Ormond V. Gouhl, 89 Sev-
enth Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Gerald H. Smith, 89 Seventh

Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Estate of Ormond G. Smith, 89
Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other
security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of
total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are:
None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above giving the names
of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any,
contain not only the list of stockholders and security hold-
ers as they appear upon the books of the company, but
also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder ap-
pears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any
other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corpora-
tion for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the
said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's
full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and con-
ditions under which stockholders and security holders who
do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees,
hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a
bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe
that any other person, association, or corporation has any
interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or
other securities than as so stated by him.

H. W. RALSTON, Vice President,
Of Street & Smith Publications, Inc., publishers.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of Sep-
tember, 1940. De Witt C. Van Valkenburgh, Notary Public
No. 84, New York County. (My commission expires
March 30, 1942.)

"CADDY CAN"

BY
SAIL
ROBBINS



THE DAY OF THE GREAT FIGHT HAS ARRIVED WITH KING LEO DEFENDING HIS CROWN AGAINST ALL CONTENDERS AT THE FOREST BOWL. CADDY SEEMINGLY STRENGTHENED BY SIR GAY'S MAGIC DRINK AND HIS CONSTANT TRAINING UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF HIS NEW FOUND FRIEND, SIR GAY, "MASTER MAGICIAN", HAS MADE CADDY FEEL HE COULD TAKE ON TWENTY LEOS — BUT NOW INTRODUCING YOUR BLOW BY BLOW SPORTS ANNOUNCER —
"ED PORKYSON"

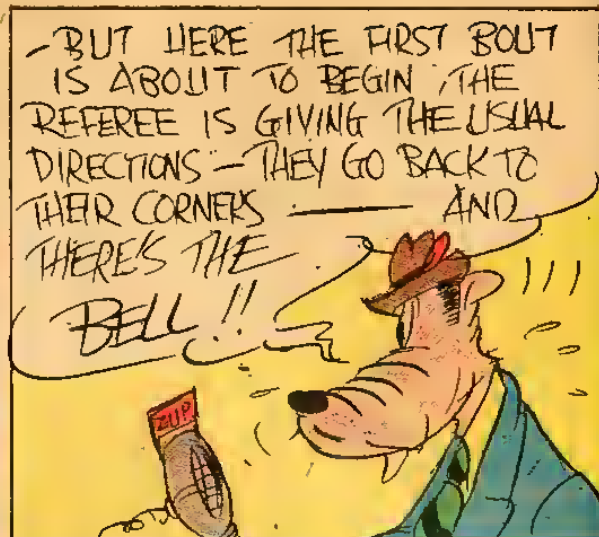
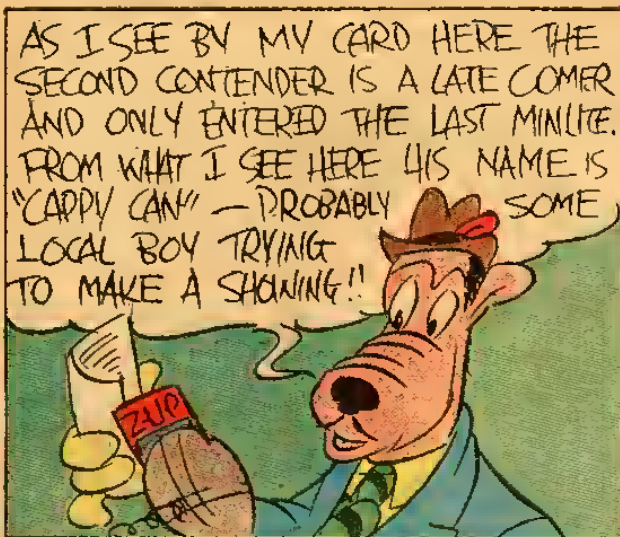
—THIS IS ED PORKYSON GIVING YOU THE HIGHLIGHTS AND BLOW BY BLOW DESCRIPTION IN THIS GREAT BOXING EVENT!!

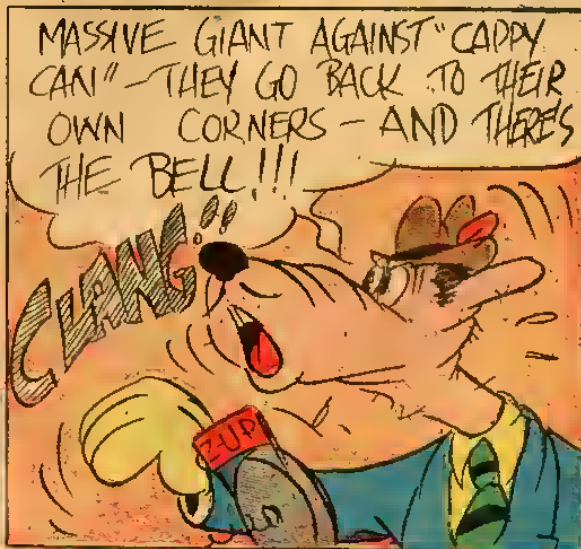
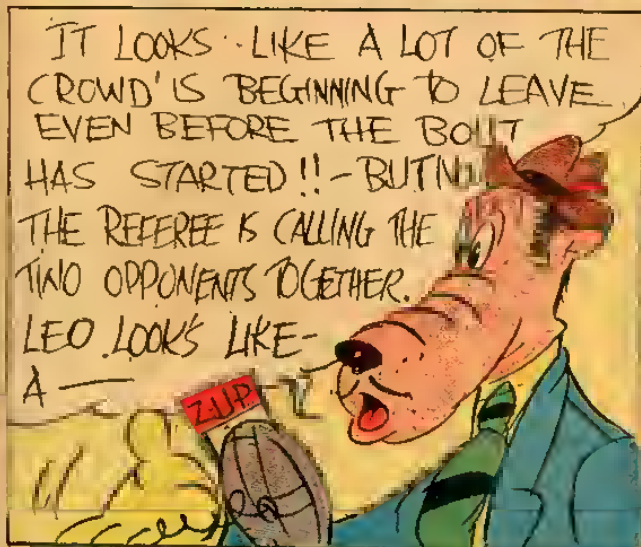
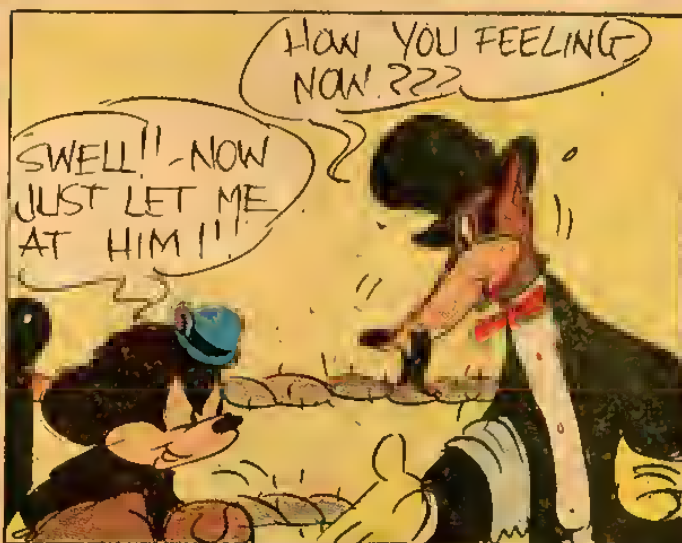
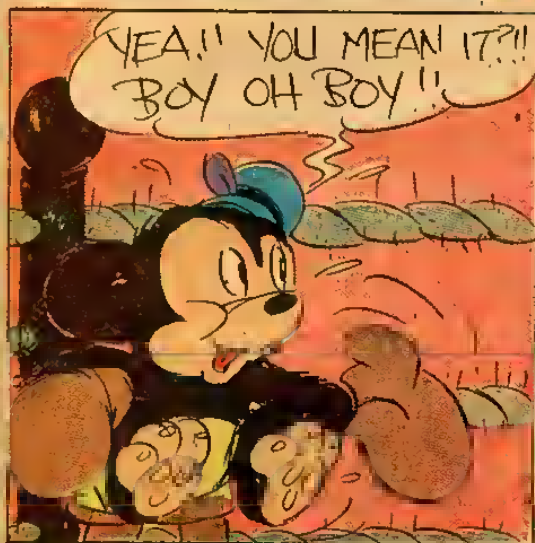


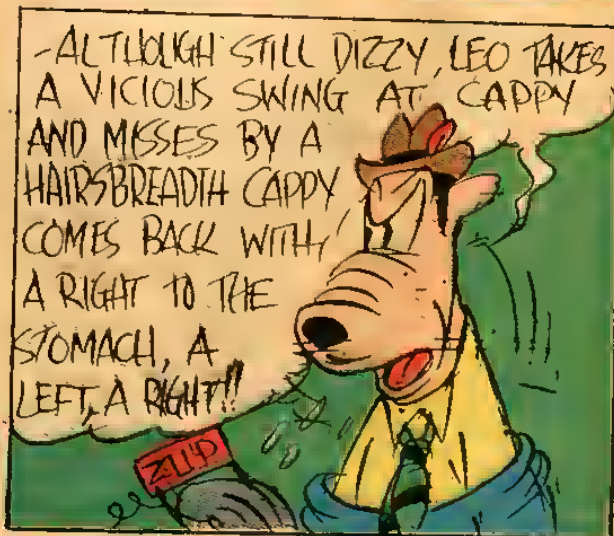
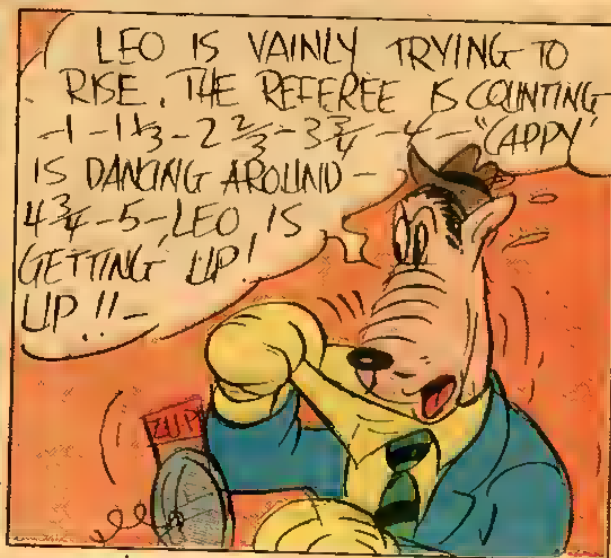
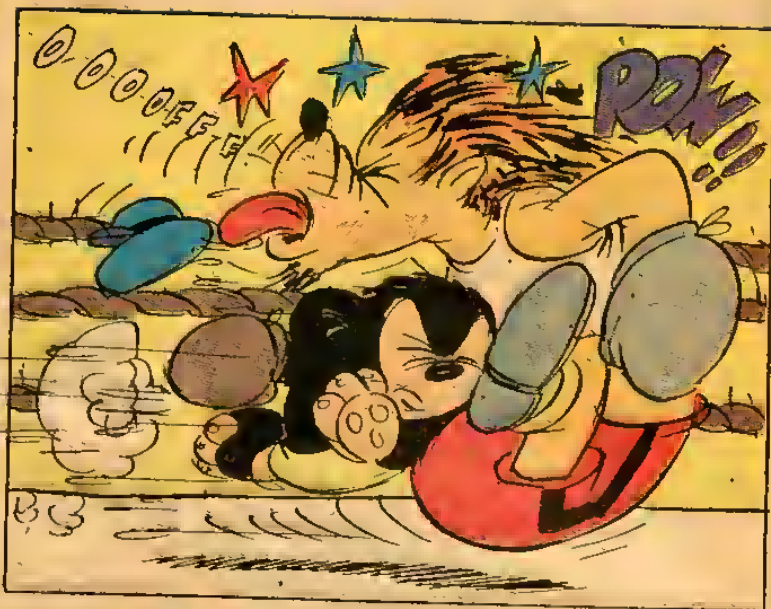
—AS YOU POSSIBLY KNOW THIS BOUT IS TO DECIDE WHO IS TO BE KING OF THE GREAT FOREST FOR THE COMING YEAR. KING LEO HAS HELD HIS OFFICE FOR TWENTY YEARS — AND TODAY IT SEEMS LIKE THE SAME OLD STORY. THERE ARE ONLY TWO CONTENDERS ON TODAY'S CARD — THAT MEANS IF LEO BEATS THESE TWO, HE WILL AGAIN BECOME KING OF THE GREAT FOREST!!

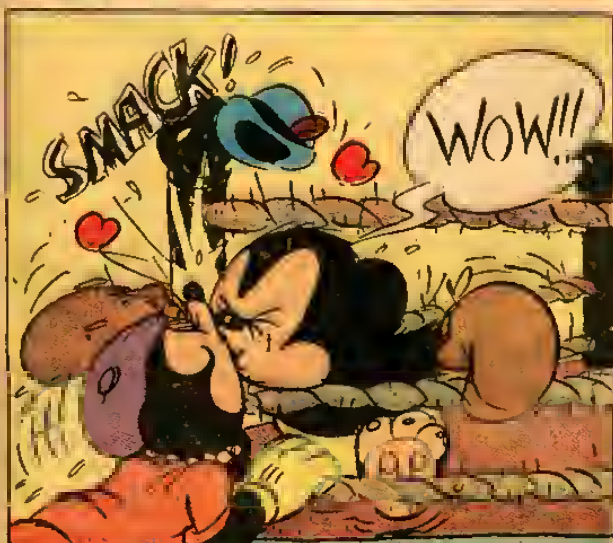
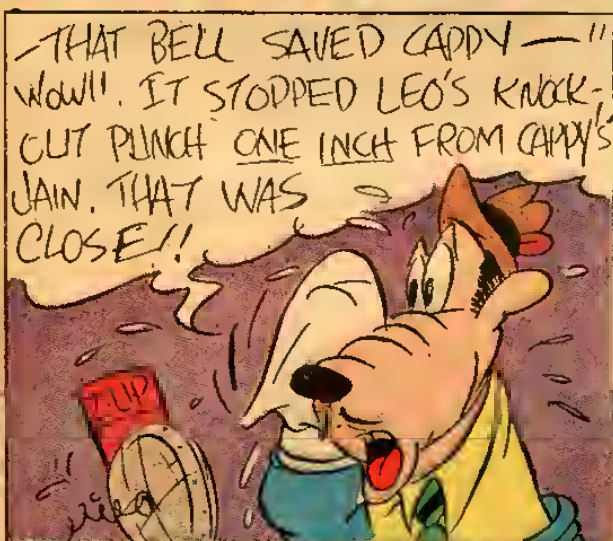
THE FIRST CONTENDER ON THE CARD IS BULLDOG "AXIE" HE HAS JUST STEPPED INTO THE RING AND IS COMING OVER TO SHAKE HANDS WITH THE CHAMP, KING LEO!!

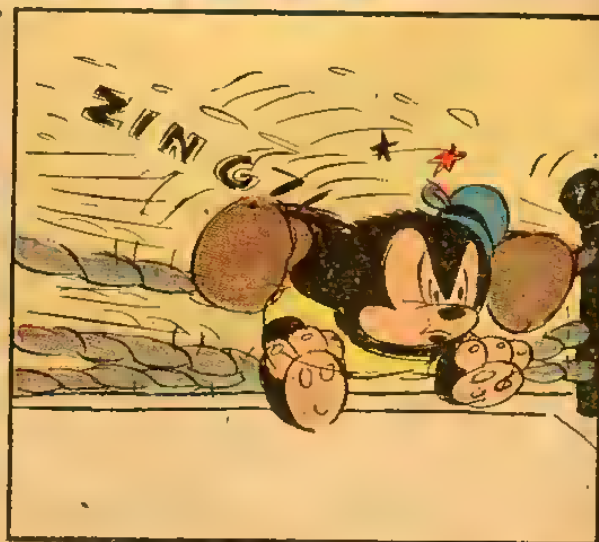
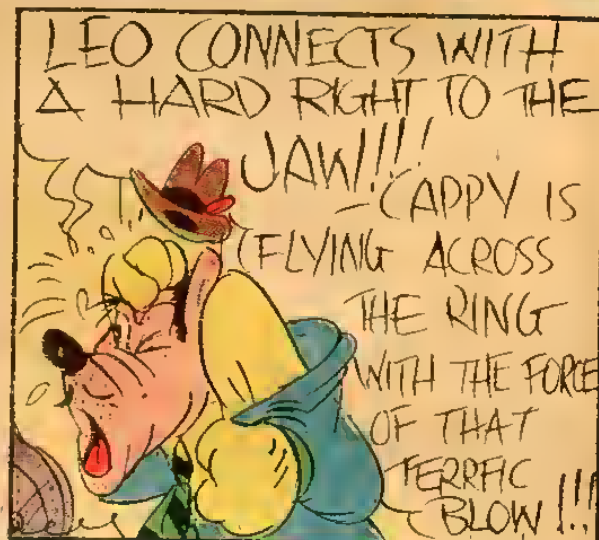
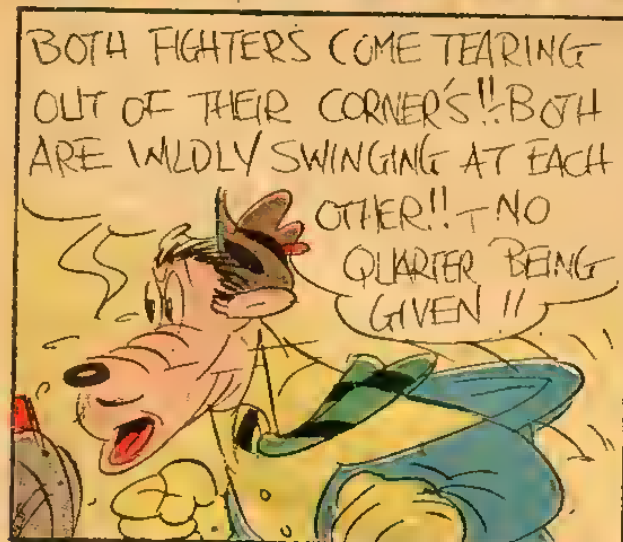
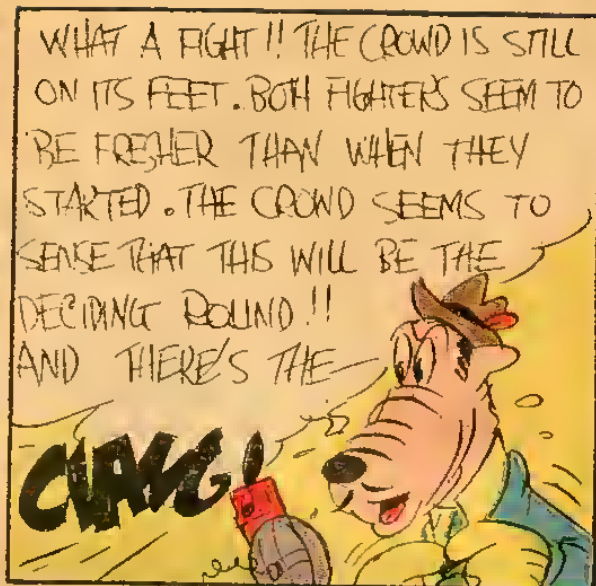


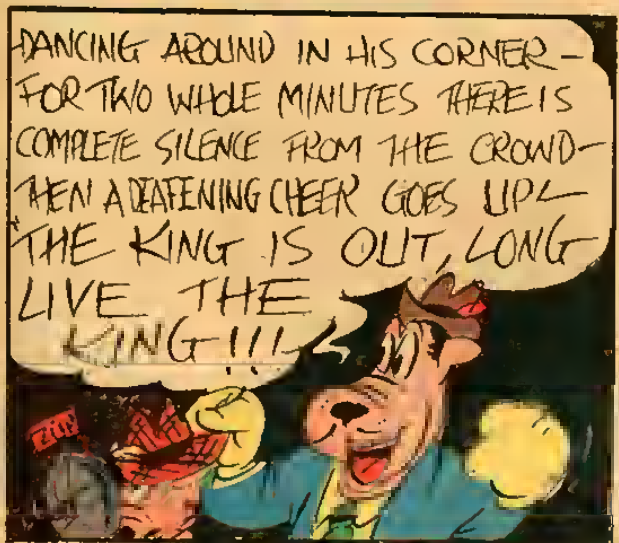
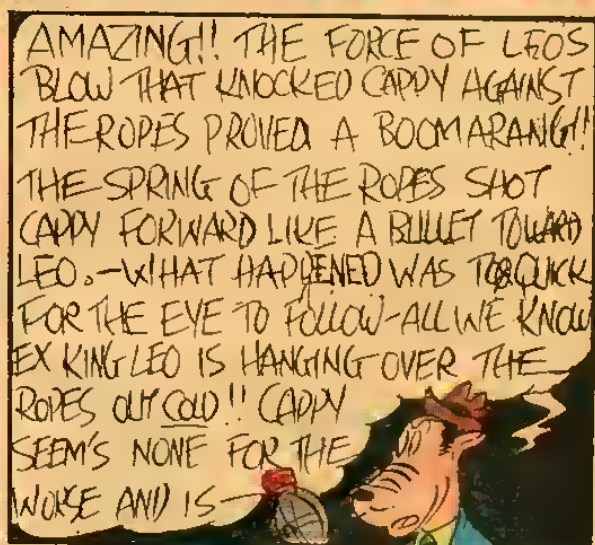
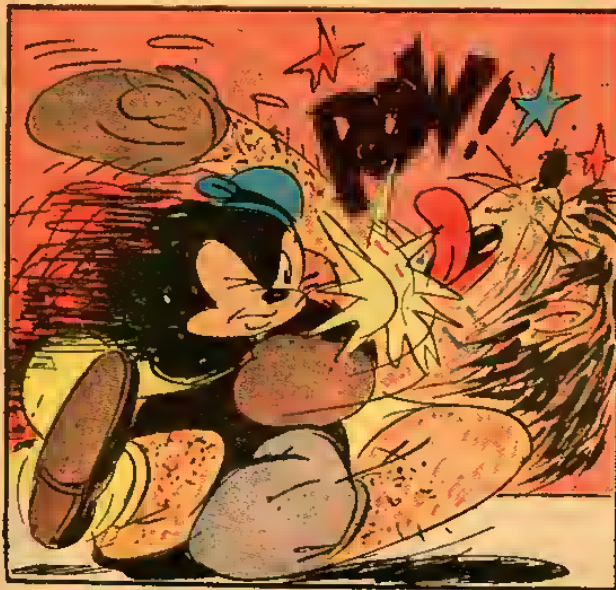


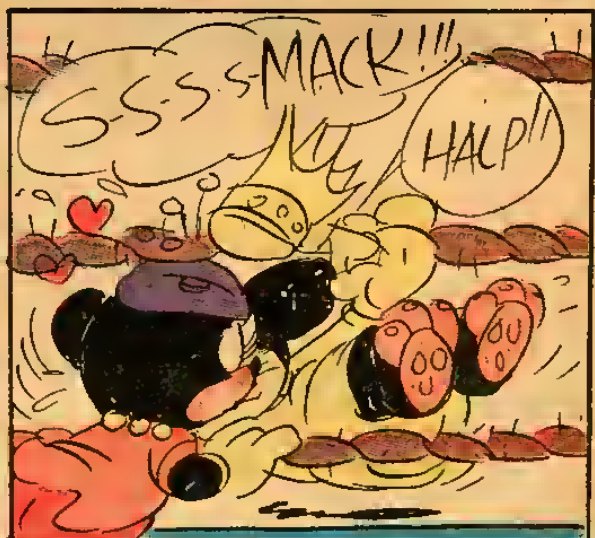
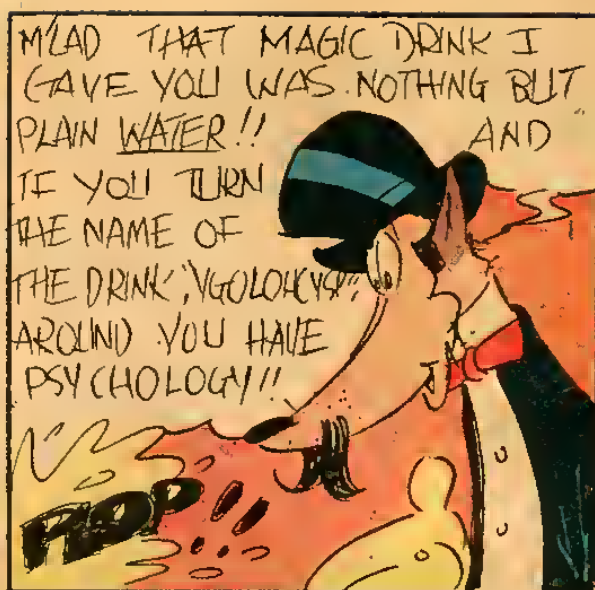


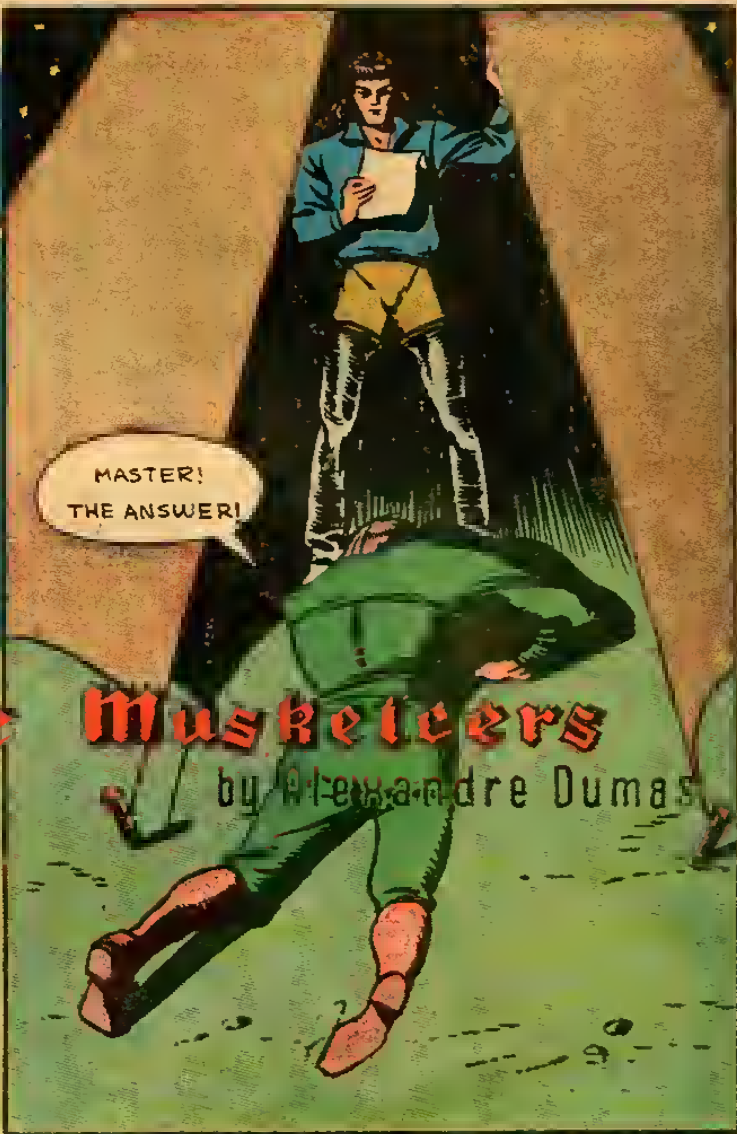








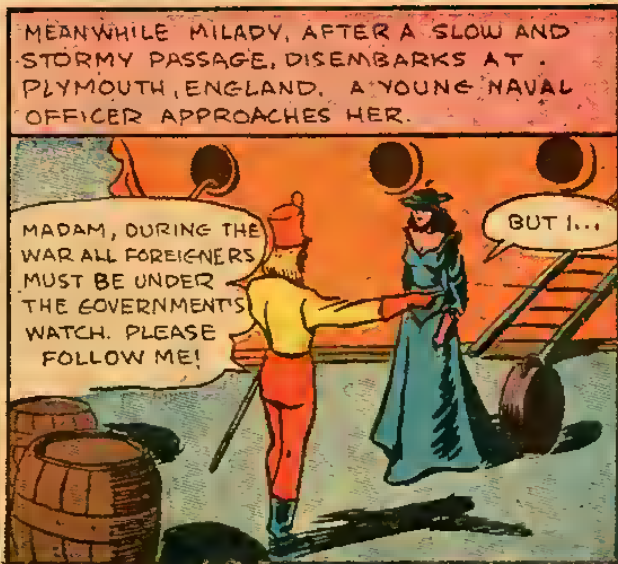




The Three Musketeers

by Alexandre Dumas

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR:
THE CARDINAL PROMISED MILADY
THAT IF SHE SUCCEEDED IN KILLING
BUCKINGHAM SHE COULD WREAK HER
VENGEANCE ON D'ARTAGNAN.
D'ARTAGNAN DISPATCHED HIS VALET,
PLANCHET, TO ENGLAND WARNING
DE WINTER OF MILADY'S PURPOSE



MEANWHILE MILADY, AFTER A SLOW AND STORMY PASSAGE, DISEMBARKS AT PLYMOUTH, ENGLAND. A YOUNG NAVAL OFFICER APPROACHES HER.

MADAM, DURING THE WAR ALL FOREIGNERS MUST BE UNDER THE GOVERNMENT'S WATCH. PLEASE FOLLOW ME!

BUT I...

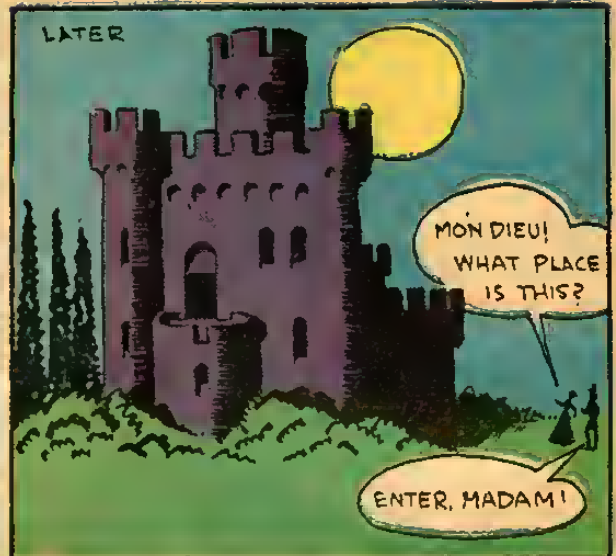
THEY ENTER A COACH...



WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

SILENCE, MADAM!

LATER



MON DIEU!
WHAT PLACE
IS THIS?

ENTER, MADAM!

DE WINTER GREET'S THEM AT THE DOOR

WELCOME, SISTER-IN-LAW, AND
MURDERER OF MY BROTHER!
WE SHALL MAKE YOU COMFORT-
ABLE UNTIL YOU GO TO THE
COLONIES ON
THE NEXT
SHIP!



DE WINTER!
I'LL KILL YOU
FOR THIS!

FELTON WILL GUARD
YOU, MY DEAR MUR-
DERESS, AND I WARN
YOU - NO TRICKS - HE
IS INCORRUPTIBLE!

YOU FOUL
BEAST!



AS SOON AS
DEWINTER LEAVES
MILADY FORMS A
PLAN! SHE TEARS
THE CLOTHES FROM
HER BACK, GETS
OUT A TIN OF
ROUGE AND
WITH HER FINGERS
MAKES RED
STREAKS ON
HER BACK!

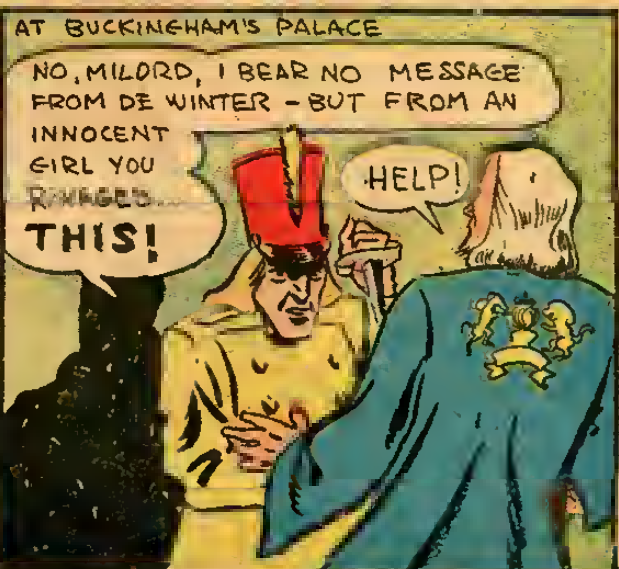
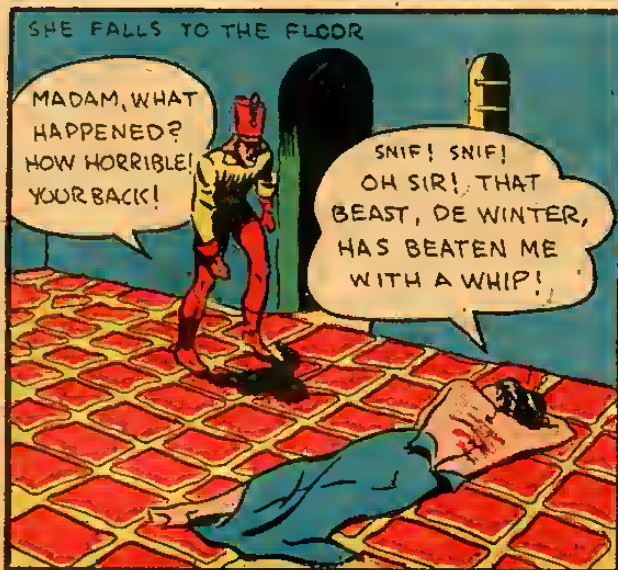


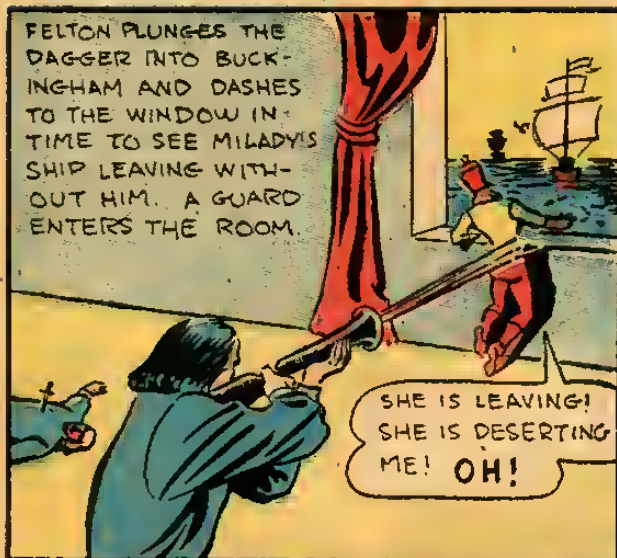
NOW TO SEE
IF FELTON'S THE
STUPID FOOL I
THINK HE IS!

SHE BEATS THE WALL WITH A
PILLOW CASE

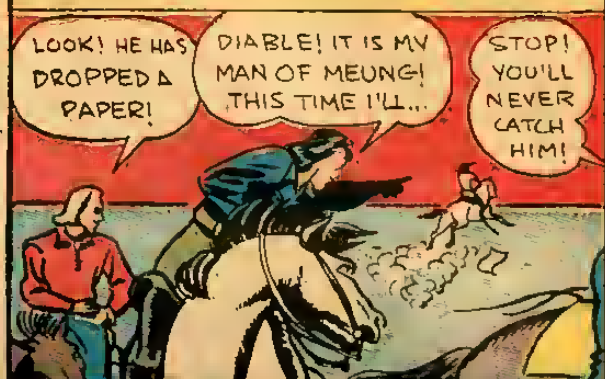


HELP!
STOP! OH,
STOP! OH!
OH! OH!





THREE DAYS LATER IN FRANCE, D'ARTAGNAN AND HIS FRIENDS ARE TRAVELING TO THE CONVENT IN BETHUNE TO GET CONSTANCE WHERE SHE HAS BEEN HIDING FROM THE CARDINAL'S WRATH.



MEANWHILE MILADY WHO KNOWS OF CONSTANCE'S WHEREABOUTS GOES TO BETHUNE WITH ROCHEFORT - TO AVENGE!

HERE IS THE CONVENT, ROCHEFORT, BUT TONIGHT I SHALL BE IN A TOWN NEARBY - I HAVE WRITTEN THE NAME OF IT ON THIS PAPER. AU'VOIR! GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE CARDINAL!



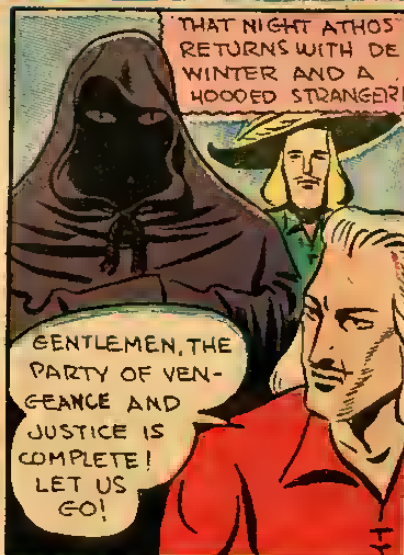
IN THE CONVENT MILADY SEEKS OUT CONSTANCE

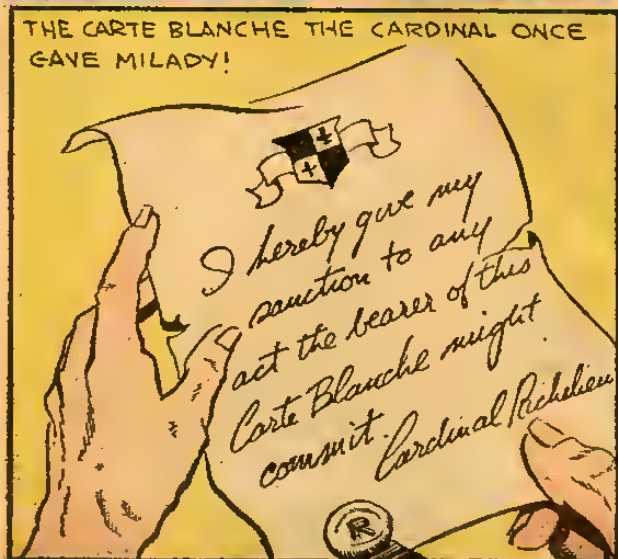
YES, MY DEAR, I AM A VERY GOOD FRIEND OF M. D'ARTAGNAN - THAT IS WHY I WARN YOU - WE MUST LEAVE HERE NOW! THE CARDINAL KNOWS WHERE YOU ARE!



NO! IT IS THE CARDINAL'S MEN - WE MUST LEAVE IMMEDIATELY!

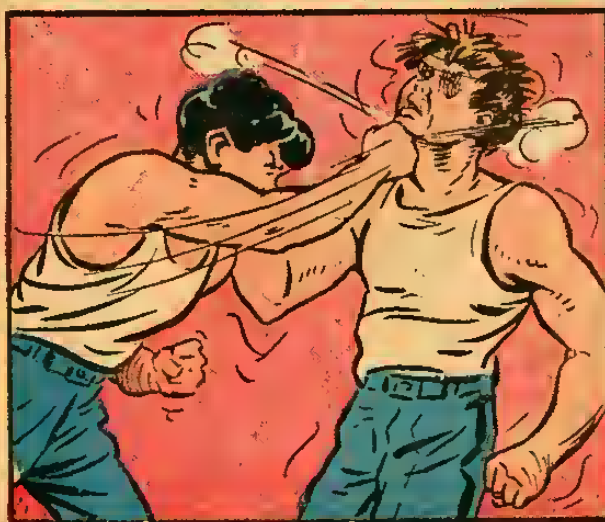
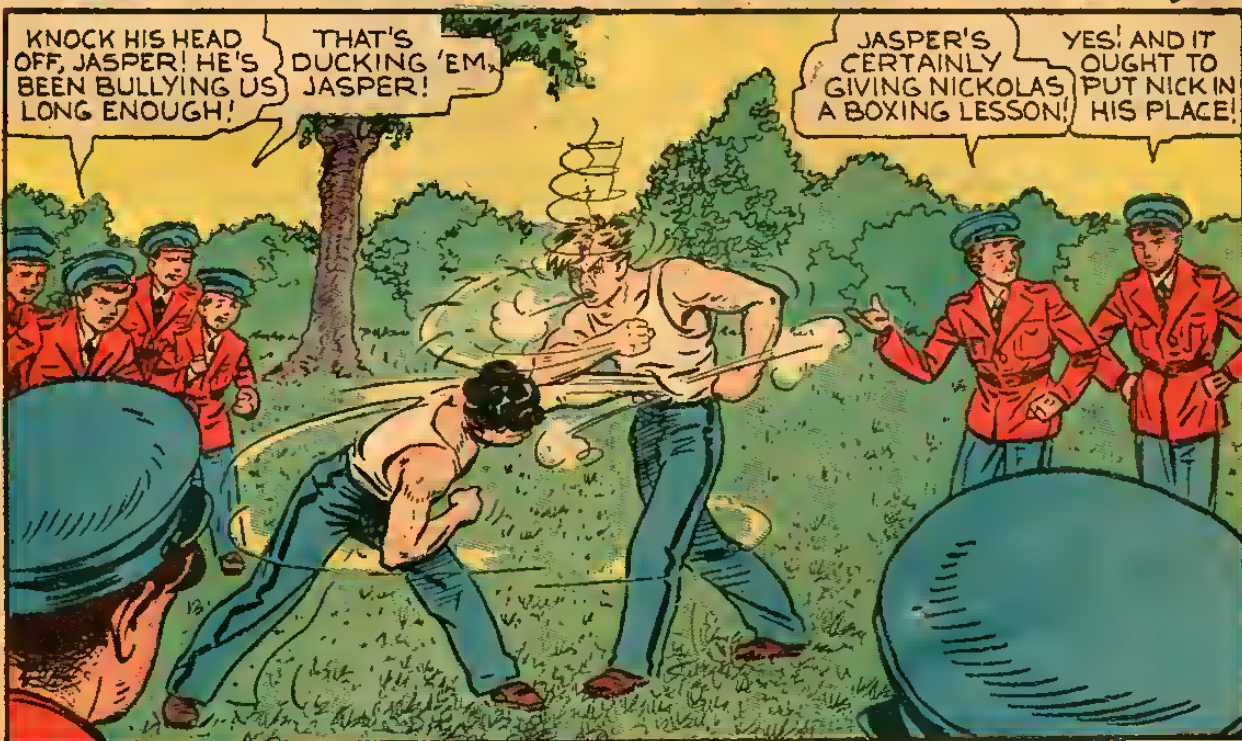






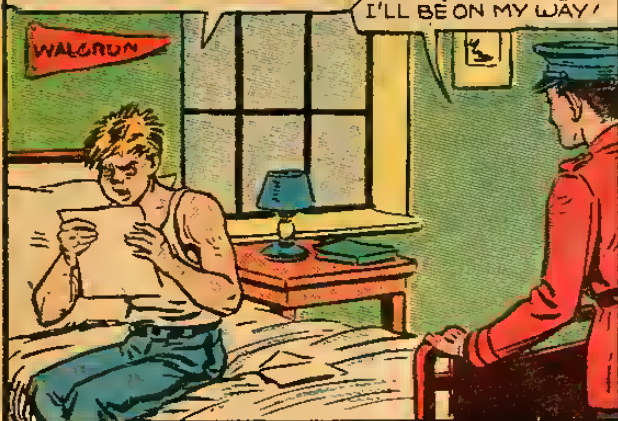
'FRANK AND FEARLESS'

HORATIO ALGER, JR.



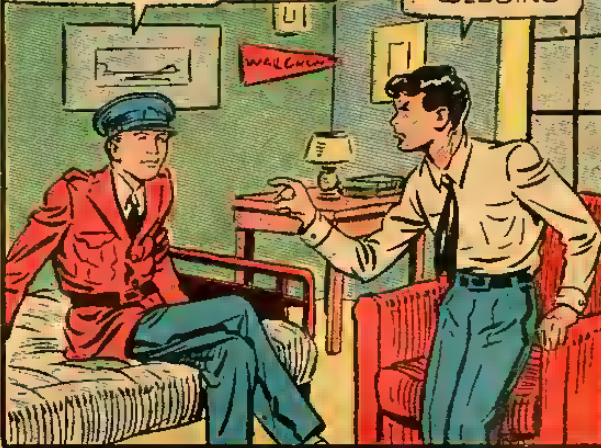
GOOD NIGHT! THIS IS A **FINE** PICKLE! MY MOTHER'S MARRYING MR. KENT-JASPER'S OLD MAN! HE'S ONLY AFTER HER MONEY! AND **ME**- A STEPBROTHER TO **JASPER**! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? I CAN'T EVEN **GO HOME** WITH MY FACE IN THIS CONDITION!

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, NICK! WELL I'LL BE ON MY WAY!



-AND THE LETTER FROM HIS MOTHER SAID THAT SHE'S MARRYING YOUR FATHER, JASPER! I CAN'T PICTURE **YOU TWO AS STEPBROTHERS!**

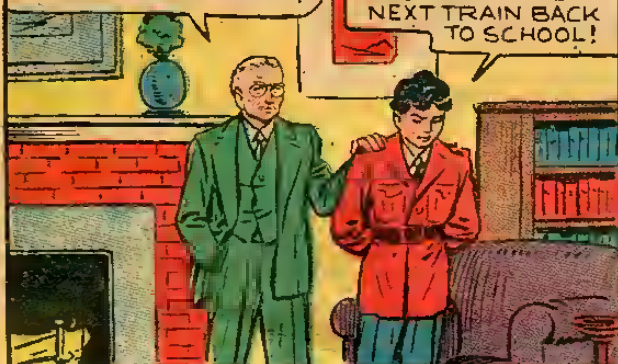
SHE'S JUST AFTER MY FATHER'S MONEY! I MUST RUSH HOME- AND TRY TO STOP THE WEDDING!



JASPER HAS OBTAINED A SPECIAL LEAVE OF ABSENCE FROM SCHOOL-AND-

- AND I'M SORRY THAT YOU FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT HER, SON! BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW! THE WEDDING IS OVER! EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT ALL RIGHT!

I HOPE SO, DAD, FOR YOUR SAKE I'LL TAKE THE NEXT TRAIN BACK TO SCHOOL!



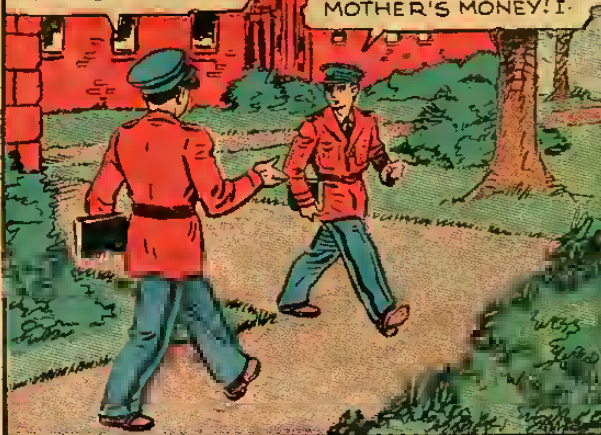
BACK AT SCHOOL

WELL, NICKOLAS, FATE HAS MADE US STEPBROTHERS!

KEEP AWAY FROM ME! I DON'T LIKE YOU- AND YOUR OLD MAN EVEN LESS!

SO HOW ABOUT SHAKING HANDS AND LET-

HE'S JUST AFTER MY MOTHER'S MONEY! I-

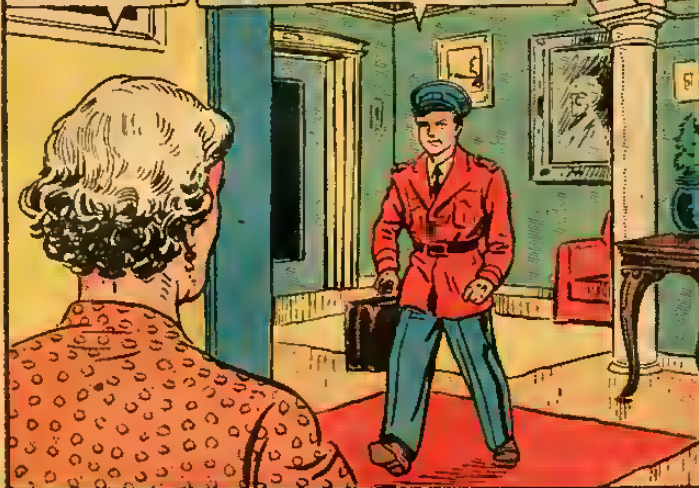


YOU'LL **APOLOGIZE** FOR THAT REMARK! TRY AND **MAKE** ME!



NICKOLAS!
WHY AREN'T
YOU AT SCHOOL!?

MOTHER! YOU'VE GOT TO SEND ME TO ANOTHER
SCHOOL! I JUST CAN'T ENDURE BEING IN THE
SAME ONE WITH THAT JASPER!

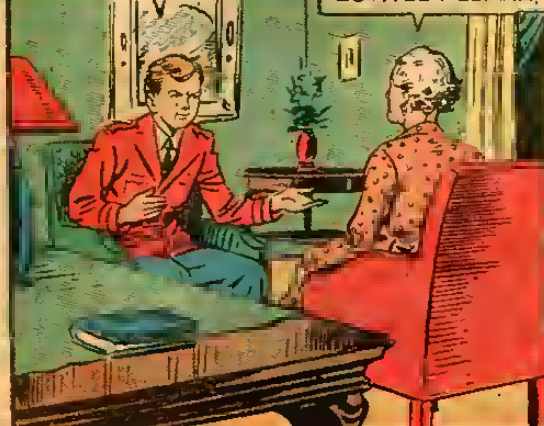


WHAT'S
HAPPENED,
DEAR?

I NEVER DID LIKE HIM, MOTHER! WE
COULD NEVER GET ALONG! AND
NOW THAT WE'RE STEPBROTHERS
- THINGS ARE EVEN WORSE -



- BUT, NEVERTHELESS, I TRIED TO MAKE FRIENDS
WITH HIM - I HELD OUT MY HAND TO HIM - AND
ALL I GOT WAS A PUNCH ON THE CHIN - AND
FOR NO REASON AT ALL! THE
SITUATION IS **HOPELESS!** HE'S **ANYTHING**
BUT A GENTLEMAN!



- AND AS NICKOLAS OFFERED TO SHAKE JASPER'S HAND -
JASPER - FOR NO REASON AT ALL -
STRUCK NICKOLAS ON THE CHIN! -

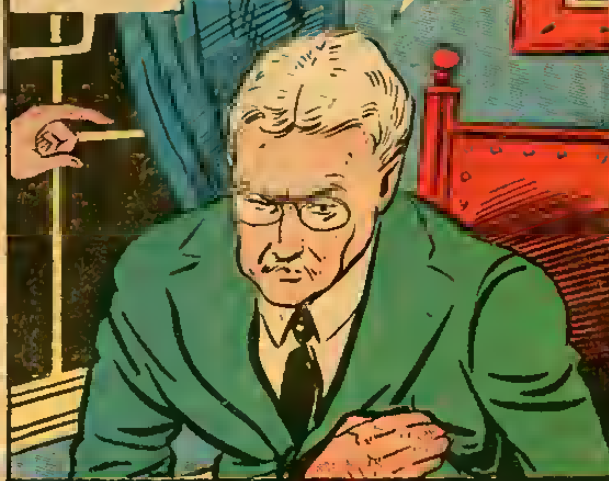
INCREDIBLE, MY DEAR!



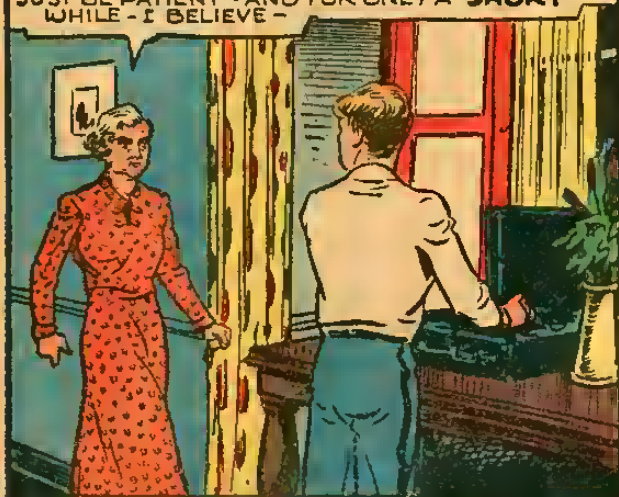
JOHN KENT! MY SON IS NO LIAR! VERY WELL - I'LL
I DEMAND THAT YOU TAKE IMMEDIATE ACTION ON THE MATTER! SPEAK TO HIM
WHEN I SEE HIM!



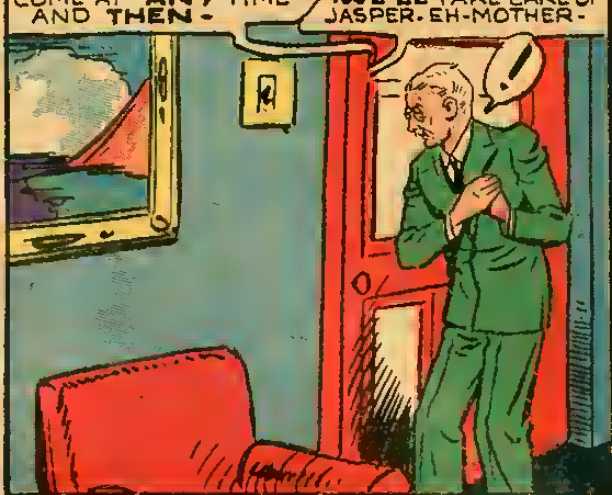
WHEN YOU **SEE** HIM! I'M - I'M SORRY, MY DEAR! I-I
YOU PHONE HIM! DON'T FEEL WELL ENOUGH
AT SCHOOL - RIGHT - TO-TO ARGUE -
NOW! I'LL -



I'VE DEMANDED IMMEDIATE ACTION FROM HIS FATHER! BUT IN CASE WE DON'T GET IT-WE MUST JUST BE PATIENT -AND FOR ONLY A **SHORT** WHILE - I BELIEVE -



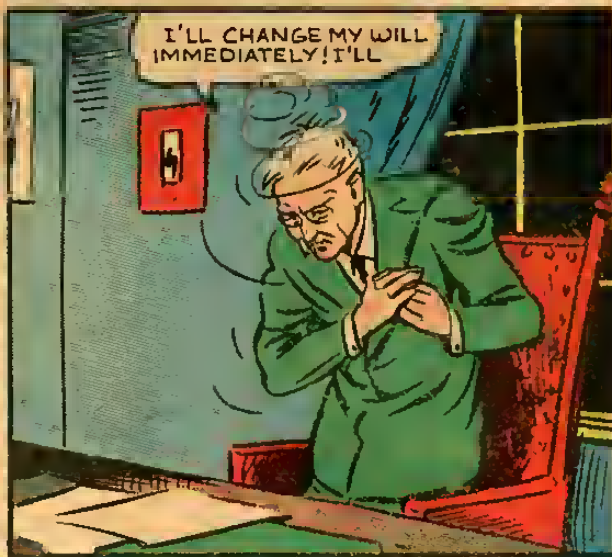
YOU SEE- MR. KENT'S HEART IS VERY-VERY WEAK-HIS END MAY COME AT **ANY** TIME - **WE'LL** TAKE CARE OF JASPER. EH-MOTHER - **AND THEN -**



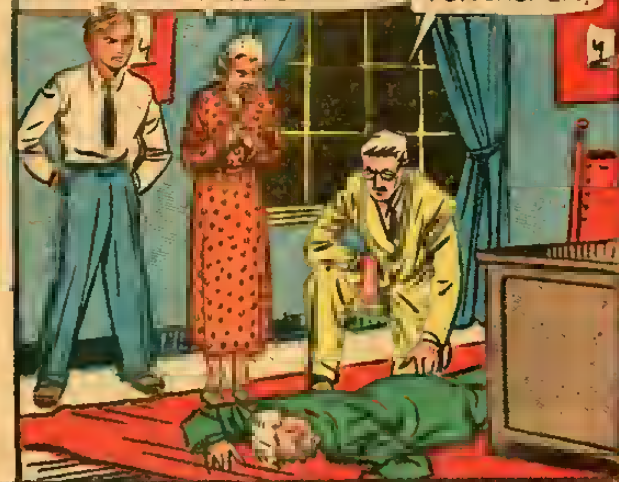
THIS IS A TERRIBLE BLOW TO ME! JASPER WAS RIGHT ABOUT HER! SHE MARRIED ME FOR MY MONEY! AND POOR JASPER-AFTER I'M GONE!



I'LL CHANGE MY WILL IMMEDIATELY! I'LL



I WAS IN AN ADJACENT ROOM WITH MY SON, DOCTOR -WE HEARD MR. KENT FALL-AND THIS IS THE WAY WE FOUND HIM. MY OLD FRIEND-JOHN KENT- DEAD!! WE BETTER SEND FOR JASPER!



ONE MONTH LATER-THE WIDOW HAS BEEN LEFT ONE THIRD OF KENT'S FORTUNE AND IS TRUSTEE OF JASPER'S TWO THIRDS UNTIL HE IS OF AGE-

JASPER! I THINK WE BETTER COME TO AN UNDERSTANDING IMMEDIATELY!



YOUR FATHER HAS WILLED THAT I - AS YOUR GUARDIAN - SHALL ABIDE BY MY OWN JUDGMENT - AS TO WHAT IS - AND WHAT ISN'T GOOD FOR YOUR WELFARE! NOW - IT HAS BEEN MY CONVICTION RIGHT ALONG THAT YOU ARE BADLY IN NEED OF TRAINING IN DISCIPLINE



TRAINING THAT YOU **CANNOT** GET IN SCHOOL! SO TO BEGIN, MY FATHER WOULD **NEVER** WITH - YOU ARE **NOT** RETURNING TO SCHOOL - **CONSENT TO ME BEING TAKEN OUT OF SCHOOL! AND -**



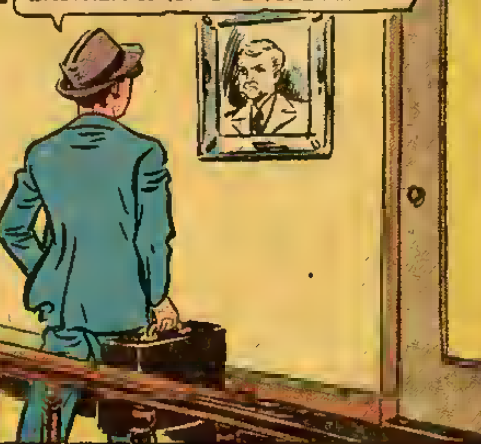
THERE! YOU **SEE!** YOU HAVE THE AUDACITY TO **ARGUE** WITH ME!! YOU'LL **NOT** RETURN TO SCHOOL! INSTEAD - YOU ARE GOING TO **WORK!** NOW GO TO YOUR ROOM UNTIL I SEND FOR YOU!



JASPER **DID** GO TO HIS ROOM - BUT ONLY TO PACK HIS BAG AND PREPARE TO LEAVE -

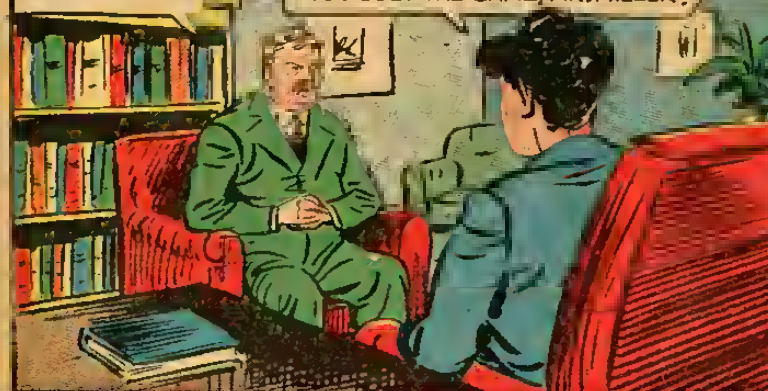


I BETTER WAIT UNTIL SHE TAKES HER MORNING DRIVE! THIS COULD NEVER BE HOME TO ME AGAIN! SHE'S EVEN REPLACING OUR PICTURES WITH HERS! THIS MUST BE HER TWIN BROTHER WHOM DAD TOLD ME OF



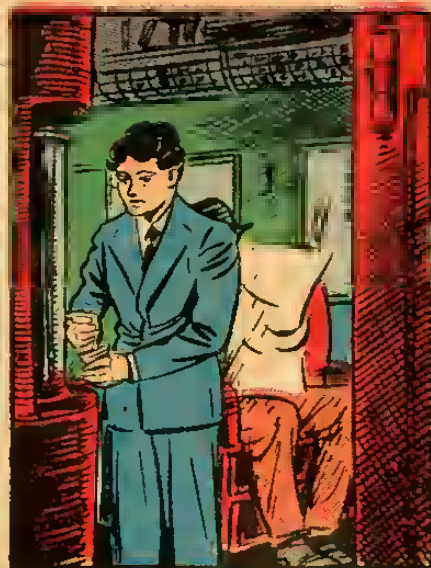
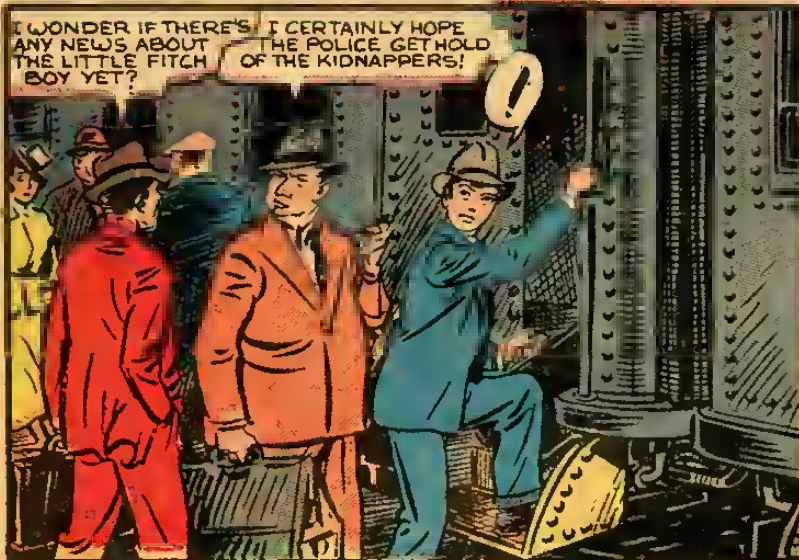
JASPER'S FIRST STOP IN HIS ESCAPE WAS AT THE HOME OF WEALTHY MR. MILLER - A LIFE LONG FRIEND OF JASPER'S FATHER - AFTER HEARING JASPER'S STORY - MR. MILLER -

I'LL GLADLY LOAN YOU THE MONEY FOR YOUR EDUCATION - AND - NO, THANK YOU, SIR! I DON'T KNOW WHAT CONDITION MY STEPMOTHER WILL HAVE LEFT MY INHERITANCE IN BY THE TIME I'M OF AGE - AND THEREFORE - AM NOT SO SURE AS TO WHEN I COULD RETURN THE LOAN! THANK YOU JUST THE SAME, MR. MILLER!

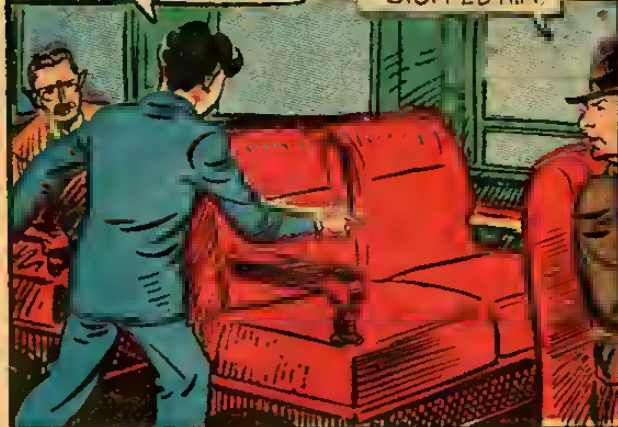


WELL - THEN AT LEAST YOU MUST LET ME HELP YOU FINANCIALLY UNTIL YOU GET ESTABLISHED SOMEWHERE AS A SMALL LOAN - I WOULD APPRECIATE THAT VERY MUCH, SIR -

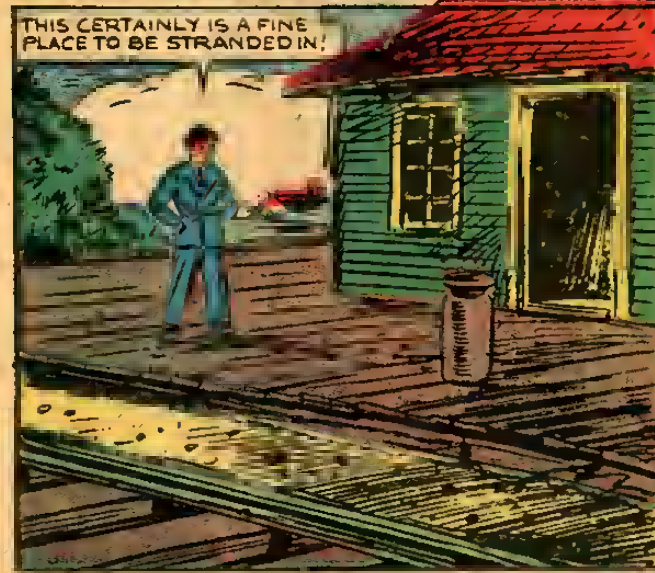




MY HAT IS GONE! I SAW HIM TAKE A BAG AND LEAVE AND MY BAG!! I'VE JUST BEFORE THE TRAIN LEFT BEEN ROBBED! THE LAST STATION! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOURS - OR I WAS SITTING HERE WITH ME? CERTAINLY WOULD HAVE STOPPED HIM!



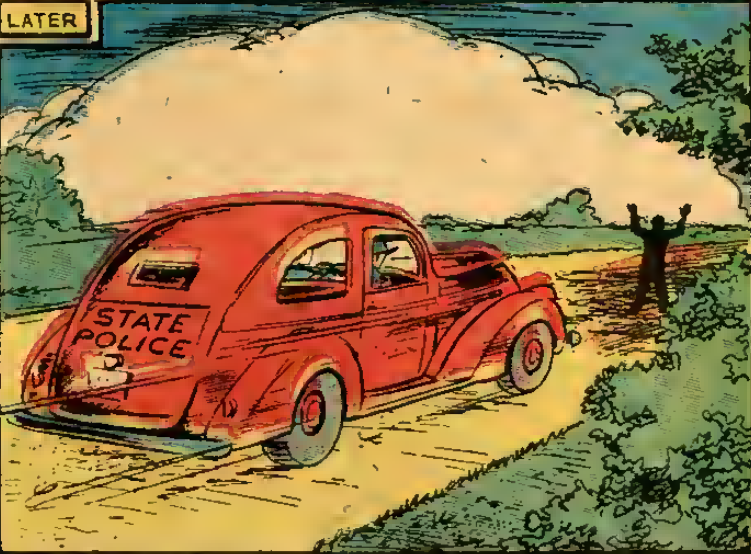
-AND ALL OF MY MONEY WAS IN THE BAG - AND THE TICKET IN MY HAT BAND! I'M PENNILESS NOW! I- I'M AWFULLY SORRY, YOUNG MAN, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GET OFF AT THE NEXT STATION!



"WOIK-HOIT!" NO FARMER TALKS LIKE THAT! THAT MAN MUST BE FROM NEW YORK CITY! WHAT'S HE DOING AWAY OUT HERE? I WONDER IF HE COULD BE CONNECTED WITH THE FITCH KIDNAPPING CASE?



LATER



AFTER HEARING JASPER'S STORY AND SUSPICION REGARDING THE MAN FROM NEW YORK, THE STATE TROOPERS, IN THEIR DETERMINATION TO FOLLOW EVERY CLUE ON THE KIDNAPPING CASE, HAVE LOST NO TIME IN TAKING ACTION - AND WITH THE HELP OF RE-INFORCEMENTS FROM THE NEARBY BARRACKS -



THERE'S A FIVE THOUSAND DOLLAR REWARD IN THIS FOR YOU, YOUNG FELLOW!

LATER - WITH THE NEWS OF THE KIDNAPERS' CAPTURE - AND JASPER'S PART THEREIN - IN ALL THE NEWSPAPERS -

- MY TWIN BROTHER A CRIMINAL! A KIDNAPPER! AND HE GAVE HIS REAL NAME! THIS IS A TERRIBLE DISGRACE! WHAT ABOUT JASPER, TO US? WE CAN'T STAY HERE - MOTHER? YOU'RE STILL HIS GUARDIAN -



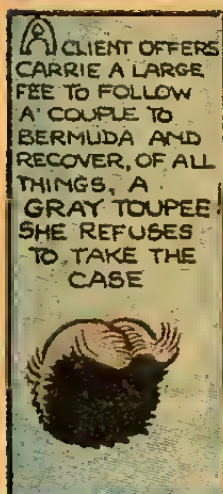
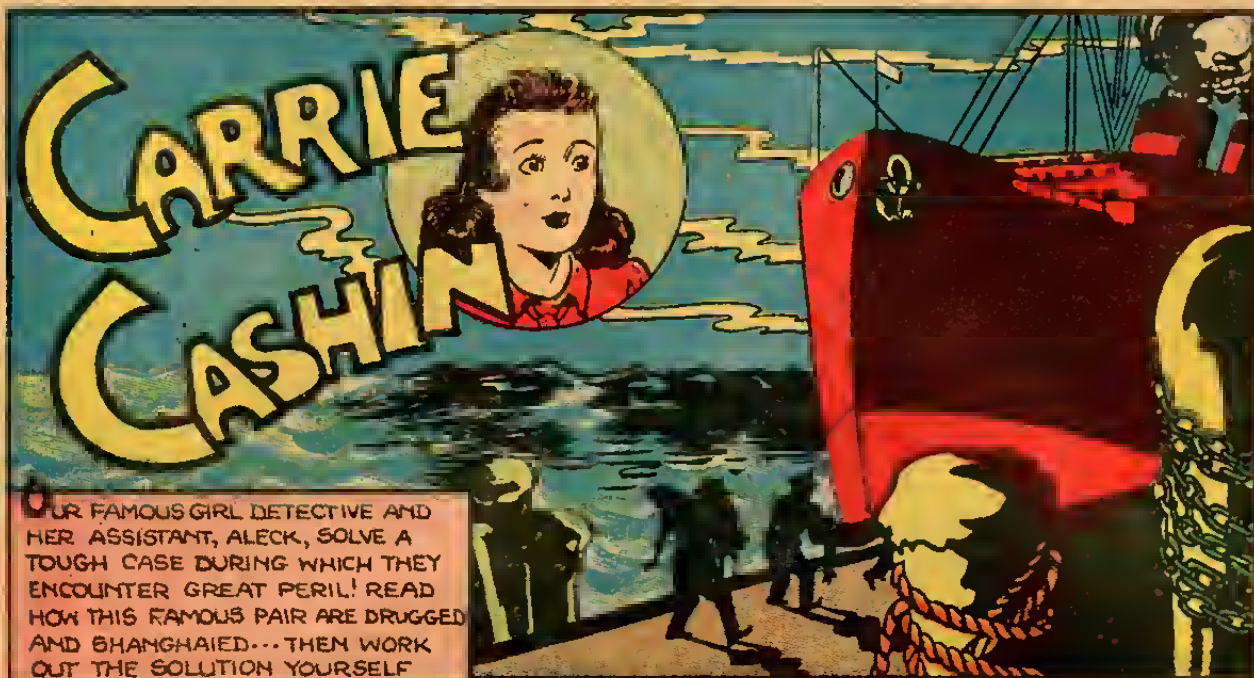
WE ARE RUNNING AWAY! HE COULD TAKE LEGAL ACTION AND CAUSE US MORE TROUBLE! I'LL LEAVE HIM A NOTE - HE CAN CHOOSE A NEW GUARDIAN - AND TRUSTEE OF HIS INHERITANCE -



A WEEK LATER - WITH MR. MILLER AS HIS NEW GUARDIAN - AND TRUSTEE - JASPER IS NOW HAPPILY BACK AT SCHOOL - FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS RICHER -

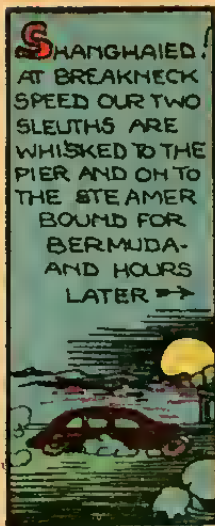
NO ONE KNOWS WHERE NICKOLAS - NO HIS MOTHER HAVE GONE - AND PROBABLY NO ONE CARES -

WATCH FOR ANOTHER ALGER BOY STORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THIS MAGAZINE





OKAY, OFFICER!
EVERYTHING'S ALL
RIGHT-A LITTLE
TOO MUCH PARTY
FOR THE KIDS!
I'LL TAKE 'EM
HOME



SHANGHAIED!
AT BREAKNECK
SPEED OUR TWO
SLEUTHS ARE
WHISKED TO THE
PIER AND ON TO
THE STEAMER
BOUND FOR
BERMUDA-
AND HOURS
LATER →



ALECK! ALECK!
WHERE ARE YOU?
WE'VE BEEN
DRUGGED!

CARRIE!
I'M HERE IN
THE NEXT
CABIN!



WHAT—?

SH-H-N! NOW
PULL YOURSELF
TOGETHER-FIRST
WE'D BETTER GO
OUT ON DECK AND
GET SOME AIR!



I FEEL BETTER NOW-
I'LL SEE THE CAPTAIN
AND—

YOU'LL DO
NOTHING
OF THE
KIND!



YOU'RE RIGHT-
WE'RE SUNK
ANYWAY! MIGHT
AS WELL MAKE
THE BEST OF
IT, HUH?

I'M GOING TO
FIND THAT WIG
IF IT'S ON
BOARD!

PARDON
ME -

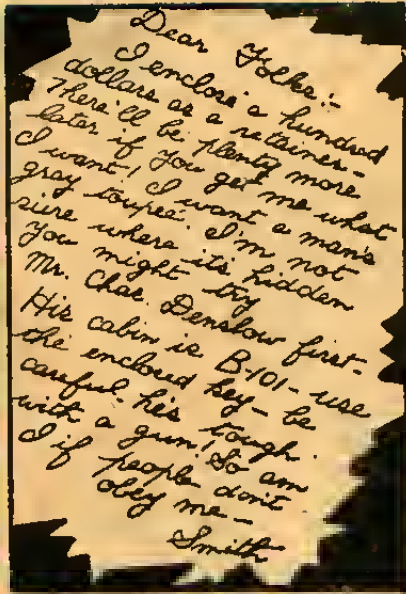


A GENTLEMAN ASKED
ME TO GIVE YOU THIS AFTER
WE GOT UNDER WAY, MISS!
YOU AN' THE YOUNG GENT
WAS KINDER DONE IN
WHEN Y'GOT ABOARD

?

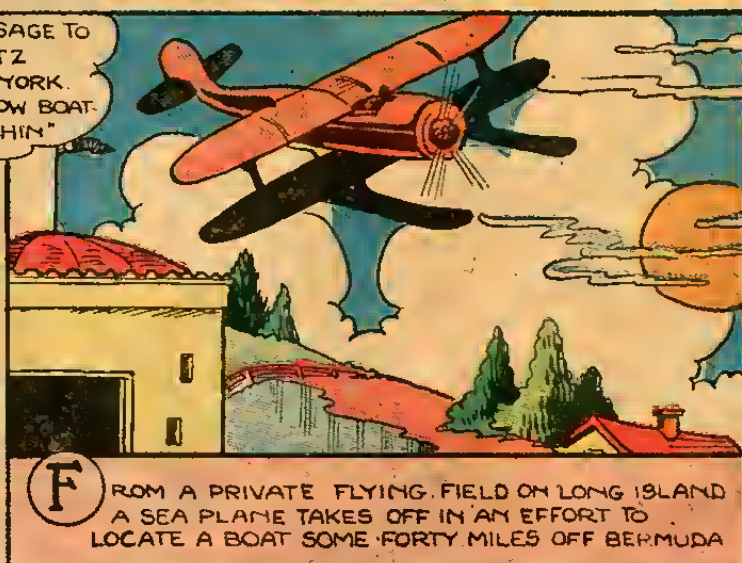
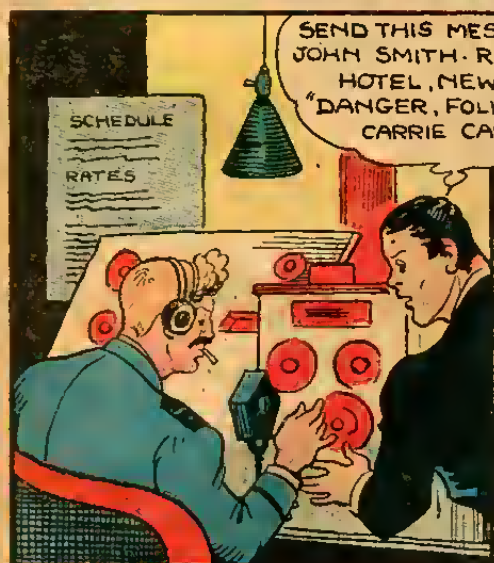


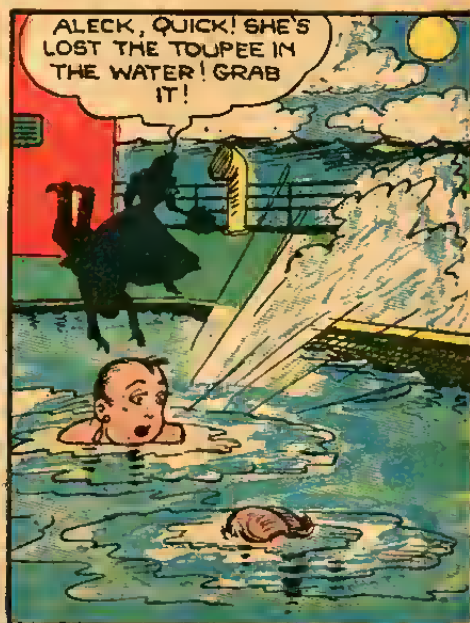
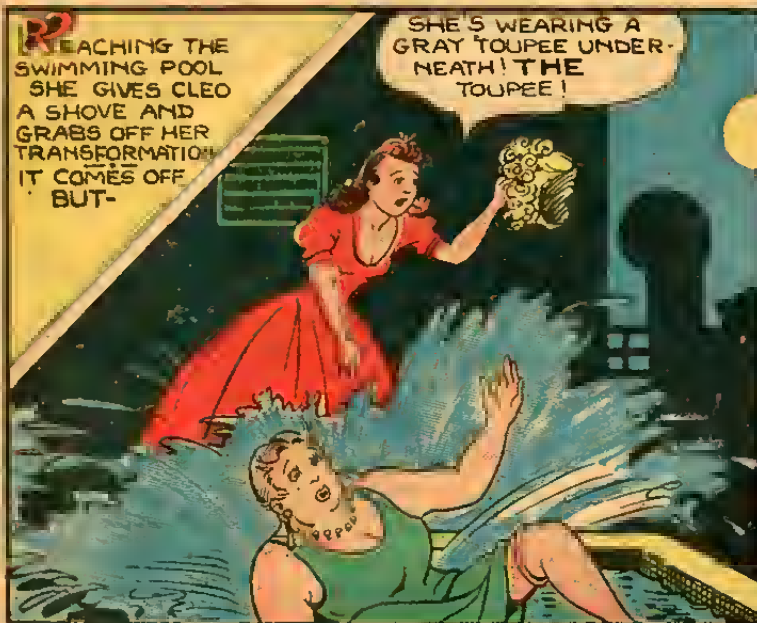
NICE PEOPLE, TOO-
THAT LETTER JUST
ABOUT KEELED 'EM
OVER! WONDER
WHAT WAS
IN IT?



Dear Folks:-
I enclose a hundred
dollars as a retainer-
there'll be plenty more
later if you get me what
I want! I want a man's
gray toupee. I'm not
sure where it's hidden
You might try
Mr. Chas. Denlow first-
His cabin is B-101-use
the enclosed key- be
careful- he's tough
with a gun! So am
I if people don't
obey me-
Smith







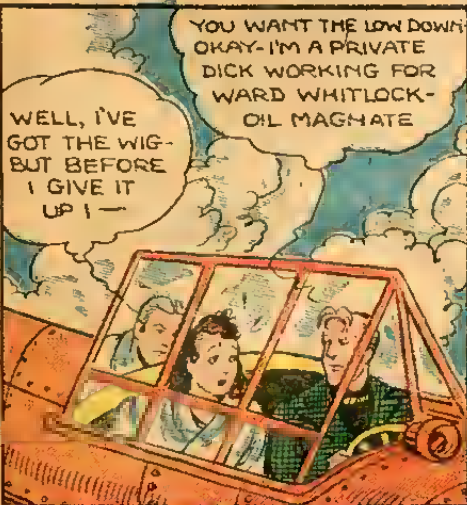
ALL NIGHT LONG SMITH, IN THE PLANE, FLIES OVER THE OCEAN UNTIL AT DAYBREAK HE SPOTS THE SHIP



TEN MILES NEARER SHORE HE SEES TWO TINY DOTS BEING TOSSED ABOUT BY THE WAVES - HE LANDS



THIS WAY, KIDS! JUST A FEW STROKES MORE! YOU'RE SAFE NOW



YOU SOLVE IT NOW!

IN THE VARIOUS EPISODES PICTURED HERE WHAT REMARK WAS PASSED WHICH LED CARRIE TO BELIEVE THAT THE TOUPEE WAS HIDDEN UNDER MRS. CLEO DENSLOW'S TRANSFORMATION?

Stagecoach

REMINISCENCES

by Jerry Tuttle

In Cheyenne, Wyoming, a few years ago I knew an old-time, stagecoach driver whom we called Uncle Dave. He was a thin-lipped little hombre with sharp blue eyes and a neatly cropped goatee. His clipped speech and quick actions marked him as a typical Western pioneer. Despite his age, which was well past eighty, he was as spry as some men of forty-five. He always dressed in a dark suit, flat-topped, broad-brimmed hat and polished boots.



Uncle Dave came from Kentucky in a covered wagon when he was a kid. He had lots of colorful experiences of his own. But what he really liked best of all to tell about were the adventures of his stagecoach driving friends who lashed six-horse-drawn Concoords over the mountains before Uncle Dave was born.

One of his favorite stories concerned his old friend, Benjamin Wing, a stagecoach driver who used to run between Virginia City and Salt Lake City when Uncle Dave was still a kid in knee pants.

Old Ben was a stickler for law. To his way of figuring, anything written down on paper was an order to be carried out in every detail, according to Uncle Dave. If he was scheduled to be at a certain place at noon, he felt like a criminal if he arrived at half past twelve.

One trip over the Wasatch mountain range, old Ben carried as passengers inside his coach, two deputy sheriffs and a prisoner whom they were returning to Salt Lake City to stand trial for horse stealing.

As they entered a long, rocky canyon, the prisoner suddenly bolted, leaped from the coach and ran down the road. The surprised deputies tumbled out of the coach, one on each side, whipped out their guns and shot the fleeing prisoner, killing him instantly.

Ben Wing, holding the reins of his six horses, made no comment on the situation until the deputies began looking around for shovels, intending to bury the victim.

"Nothin' doin'," said the law-abiding stagecoach driver, shaking his head. "These papers say 'You are commanded to take the body of Richard Garner to Salt Lake City.' He's express matter now an' I'm a-goin' to take him there."

"But that means his live body," the deputies argued. "He's dead now, so there ain't no use takin' him any farther."

"It don't say so," responded old Ben. "It says the body of Richard Garner, an' I'm a-goin' to take him there like it says."

Seeing that it was useless to argue further with the stubborn stagecoach driver, they tied the "express" on the hack boot of the coach and continued the trip to Salt Lake City.

When the coach arrived at its destination, it was followed down the street by a howling hunch of citizens, whooping and hollering as they pointed at the dead horse thief swaying and staring blankly at them from behind.

Another of Uncle Dave's favorite stories was

about the Wells Fargo fast freight. Those were high-wheeled, canvas-covered wagons, pulled by six horses. They made almost as much time as the express stages. They hauled anything from perishable merchandise to mining machinery.

Beside the driver sat a man with a five-foot horn called a swamper, which he tooted to clear the narrow roads of mule teams, buckboards and buggies.

Passengers, at low fares, rode inside on whatever seats they could find.

On one trip, according to Uncle Dave, a certain fast freight carried two caskets which contained a dead woman and a miner who had departed this world. The live passengers were an Irish miner and a fat Negro woman.

Night settled over the mountains and the wagon rolled on, creaking and bouncing, while the wind howled and moaned in the trees.

Then the driver and swamper got an idea. Pushing the end of the long horn through the

parted curtain behind the seat, until it rested on the floor between the two passengers, they took turns talking through it.

"Ain't it awful to be dead," mourned one voice.

The Irishman and colored woman stared at each other.

"It shore is," replied the other voice, apparently coming from within the other coffin. "Especially with all this jostlin' around."

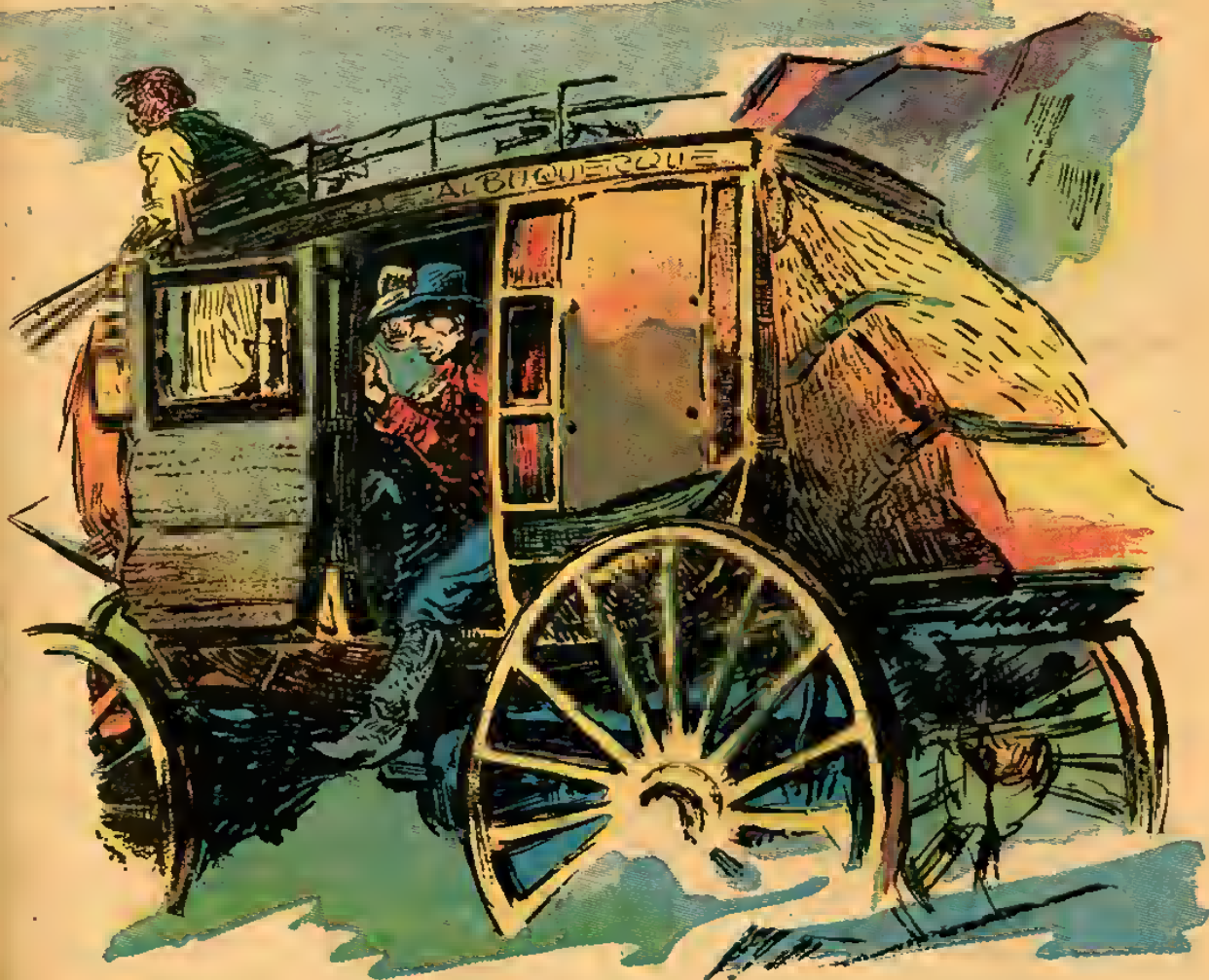
"There's an Irishman sitting on my neck," said one corpse.

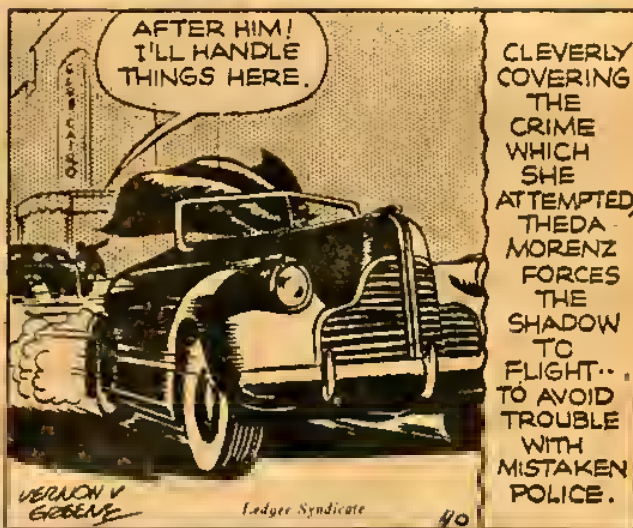
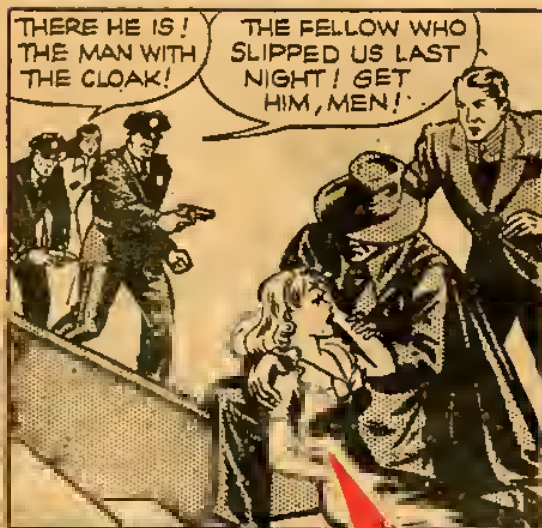
"And I've got a fat cook sittin' on my chest," replied the other.

Both passengers leaped from the wagon and scrambled down the road as fast as feet could carry them.

It took a lot of persuasion and explaining to get either passenger to re-enter the wagon. And, although she climbed in beside the Irishman, the cook alighted at the first stop to await a daylight stagecoach to continue her journey.

THE END.





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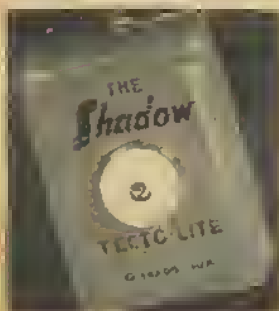
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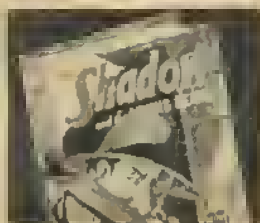


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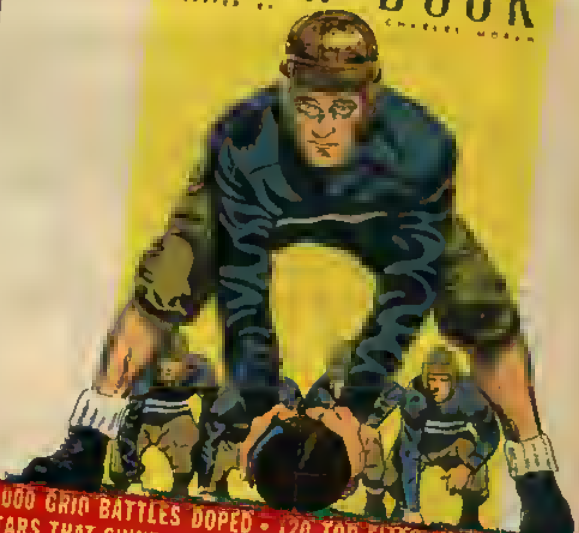
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